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NASBY IN EXILE.

Mt. Blanc and Its Ascenders—The Photographers—One of Mr. Tibbits's Remarks, and a Narration by a Grain Man.

XXXV.

GOING UP THE MOUNTAIN.

I cannot see why any one should desire to ascend Mt. Blanc. It is a trip of great danger, is very fatiguing, and, it is said, even when the summit is reached the view is unsatisfactory, on account of the great distance from all objects save the jagged peaks of the big mountain. Yet there are quite a number of ascents made every year.

Why? Because the innocents who do it, love dearly to start out, the males with their knee breeches, and hobible spiked shoes, and the females with their hideous dresses, and after the ascent is either made, or not made, it is a pleasant thing to be photographed in groups in these costumes. Thousands of these photographs are taken, for home consumption.

PHOTOGRAPHING IN GENERAL.

Everybody likes to be photographed in the act of doing what they can't do. The stupid man who never looks into a book always wants to be taken with one elbow upon a pile of books, and his forefinger thoughtfully upon his forehead as though he were devising a plan for the payment of the national debt, the young sprout who buys a double barreled shotgun, which he destines never to take animal life, always rushes to be photographed in complete sporting costume, shot gun, game bag, dog and all, and where was there ever a militia officer who did not want to be photographed in full uniform as though he had served with credit through the great rebellion?

So there Alpine climbers, these Mt. Blanc stormers, would no more leave Chamounix without being photographed in costume than they would leave their letters of credit behind them.

Photography is an unconscious liar. It is as untrustworthy as history.

Mt. Blanc was first ascended in 1786, then in 1787; again in 1825. Since then the trip has been made several times, two ladies, even, having gone to the very summit.

The guides and souvenier dealers in Chamounix are full of stories of the dangers incurred in making the trip. They say that some 40 or 50 years ago a couple of guides made a misstep, and were hurled down a chasm. An attempt was made to recover the bodies but without success. They were never found as a whole. Some thirty or forty years afterward, portions of their clothing, with a few bones were found in a glacier, having been gradually worked from the place they were killed, by the slow but continual motion of the ice. They didn't show us the shoes nor the bones so we did not feel obliged to believe the story.

And yet it is a now well established fact that these immense glaciers between ten and twenty miles long and from one to three miles wide and oftentimes 500 feet thick, are continually moving, though of course very slowly, averaging from 100 to as high as 500 feet per annum. The *Mer de Glace*, near Chamounix, which is 12 miles long and nearly a mile wide, is said to have moved a foot a day during the past year.

This glacier, the Mer de Glace, is one of the most beautiful of the 400 that are to be found in the Alps near Mt. Blanc. De Saussure, the Genevese naturalist speaking of its surface said that it "resembles a sea suddenly frozen, not during a tempest, but when the wind has subsided, and the waves, although still high, have become blunted and rounded. These great waves are intersected by transverse crevasses, the interior of which spreads blue, while the ice is white on the surface."

The journey from Chamounix to Montavert, where the best view on the "Sea of Ice" can be had, is very tiresome and not unattended with danger, but the sight is well worth the time and trouble. Twelve miles of solid ice in the most fantastic shapes, "a sea suddenly frozen" is a sight never to be forgotten.

MORE MOUNTAIN CLIMBING.

A very little mountain climbing goes a great way. We tried it and know whereof we speak. The courier was to blame for it.

Couriers make men do more foolish things than any other agency in the world. We had been out to visit a gorge some six or seven miles from Chamounix, and had been delighted with the ravine, with its foaming stream tearing along way down the valley. We had walked for an hour or more on a nicely old foot bridge, hundreds of feet above the bottom of the gorge, we had crept along wooden galleries fastened to the sides of the precipices, the tops of which were well up out of sight, and the bottom scarcely discernable. Gullies that crushed and shook, and swayed under our weight, secured to the rocks with rusty irons, intended no one knew when, and supporting at every step the probability of giving way, and letting you down thousands of feet upon jagged rocks, and bounding from one to another till your corpse finally struck water, a torrent as wild and uncontrollable as Niagara. The gallery did not go down and we had gone to the end and admired the waterfall, and then on our way back to Chamounix that courier insisted upon our going up the Glacier des Bossons.

In vain we demurred, and told him we could see the Glacier from the road quite well enough. He insisted. It was an easy path clear up, and the view was something marvelous. Our whole trip in Europe would be a failure if we missed this view.

There was no help for it and we went. The ladies were provided with mules, while the gentlemen, under the guidance of the courier struck out across lots.

For the first quarter of an hour it was all right. There was a good path, and the hill was not very steep. We crossed a number of little brooks that had their source in the glaciers above, and emptied into the Arve in the valley below. The woods through which we passed were huge pine trees, among which the narrow path wound its tortuous course. Occasionally there would be a little clearing and then we could get a glimpse of the valley and the mountains towering high above us.

The higher we ascended the more precipitous became the path. We found huge boulders obstructing our way, and soon had to begin climbing in real earnest, oftentimes using both hands and feet. At length we reached a narrow ledge that led directly to the little house at the head of the glacier, which we were going. This ledge was like a backbone, with only a tiny path two or three feet wide. On the right was a sharp descent of several hundred feet to the woods through which we passed. Beyond these woods could be seen bright spots of green and yellow, where harvesting was in progress. Further down was the Chamounix Valley, its broad acres divided by the silvery Arve, that starts from the Mer de Glace, and empties into the Rhone, just below Geneva.

On the left there is a descent of some five or six hundred feet to the ice crags of the Glacier. It requires steady nerves and a sure foot to walk along this dizzy path, for a stumble or fall would be attended with fatal results.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.

And right here was where the infernal persistency of the courier got in its worst work. One of the party was a gentleman of full habit, who weighs perhaps, 225 pounds, one of that kind whose head becomes dizzy when at any elevation, who hardly dares to look out of a third story window, one of these who have an almost uncontrolable desire to spring off from any elevation they may be so unfortunate as to be placed upon. He commenting like a second Falstaff to this narrow ledge, the edge of which was not more than three feet wide, and the descent on either side was hundreds of feet. It was a place that no thing but a goat or a born Alpine climber should ever think of essaying, and here was a fleshy party, with a dizzy head, never sure-footed in anything but his morals, with an impulse to jump down the chasm, either to the right or to the left!

He did not desire to jump, he could not go forward, and to go backward was just as impossible. He thought of his pleasant home across the Atlantic, he thought of his wife and family, his creditors, and all who had an interest in him, and shut his eyes and sat down, clinging desperately to the few bushes that were within reach.

Another of the party who had skipped very like a goat over the ridge and had gained the perch of the little tavern, saw his danger and called the courier. The party were all amused at the predicament of the fleshy man, except the fleshy man himself. To him it was no joke. He was anchored in the fix described by the colored clergyman. "On dese side, brecren, is perdition, and on de oder damnation."

But the courier, good for something, acted promptly. He seized a loaf of bread and a bottle of wine and rushed down the path. He bore the victim of an attempt to do something he couldn't do, to eat of the loaf and drink all he could of the wine, (which he did, especially the latter) shut his eyes, grasped his hand and run, aiding cheerfully.

"Keep your eyah shut right—now yoo opens dem at all you are gone, and run mit me."

In this way the poor man was brought to the little tavern where he sat in glorious silence while the rest of the party essayed the glacier.

I may add here that he made the descent safely. There is another path a mile or two longer, but entirely safe. He didn't mind the mile or two.

The Glacier des Bossons while not so imposing as the Mer de Glace, has a great many wonderful points. Here at the beginning of this dangerous ledge is one of the best places to study it. The surface, rough and jagged, with sharp peaks and crags from three to 20 feet high, is partially covered with slate, rocks and debris, while beneath it is bright and sparkling as the pure solid ice, with its greenish blue tint. Just opposite us, resting on the ice, is an immense boulder that must weigh at least 20 tons, while all about are smaller stones varying in weight from a hundred weight to four or five tons. These immense stones became detached from the mountain ages ago by the continued pressure of the solid ice, expanded by the heat and contracted again by the cold, and have gradually been carried down the mountain on the bosom of this imperceptibly moving river of ice.

The warm sun, which beats down upon us with terrible effect, gradually melts exposed portions of the snow and ice, and tiny rivulets are seen trickling along in the crevasses and depressions. They come together at the foot of the glacier, and after a fall of about 60 feet they wander off down the woods to join the Arve.

As we stand there enjoying the beautiful view down the Chamounix Valley, the courier breaks in and says it is time to go on. Day dreaming is over, and, with no kindly feelings toward him, we push on up the steep and narrow ledge.

At the pavilion a little one-story house, we obtained a fine view of the glacier. We also obtained some fine wine and bread. At this high the air is so rarified that a little wine is all that one can drink. But after the long hard walk through the intense heat, it is very refreshing and revives one's drooping spirits wonderfully.

Leaving the Pavilion, a narrow foot path, cut out of the side of the mountain, leads to a long flight of steps, at the bottom of which we reach the ice. There is a long scramble over its slippery surface, to the entrance of the cavern. I imagine a solid wall of clear transparent ice. Into this, by means of picks and spades a cave 85 years long, eight feet wide and seven feet high has been dug. As you go in the little lights flickering along the side seem to say, "He who enters here leaves hope behind." But we push on through the dripping water at the entrance, and finally find ourselves walking on ice that is hard and dry, while the atmosphere is cold enough to make an overcoat comfortable.

From the end of the cavern the view is like a glimpse of fairyland. Way down the dimly lighted tunnel, the icy lights reflected against the crystalline blue, can be seen the smooth surface of the ice, gradually growing bluer and bluer until, at the very entrance, where the sunlight pours down upon it, it becomes nearly transparent, forming a dazzling frame to the bright picture of the glacier, the forest covered mountain and brilliant sky beyond.

As we are about to emerge from the cavern the guide shows us a hole in the side, where we can see, some distance off, a subterranean stream, that has forced a channel through the ice. Here we can hear most distinctly the glacier mills in full operation. There is one very large one very near this spot, said to be 1 600 feet deep. It was formed by the action of huge stones moved by the water against the ice, making during the ages the glacier has been in existence a deep round well in the ice. This low, rumbling noise we hear is the water rushing into that well with terrific force, and working the stones against its sides.

But we are weary of mountain climbing and glacier exploring, and it is with a sigh of relief that we retrace our steps, take another glass of wine at the Pavilion, and, after a short rest, descend the mountain by an easy path. A short drive, and we are in Chamounix, some of the party telling marvelous stories of our hairbreadth escapes during our perilous ascent of Mt. Blanc. Of course they didn't go up Mt. Blanc, but the glacier gave them all the experience in mountain climbing we wanted. It satisfied them just as well as though they had scaled the great peak.

As a matter of course all these people purchased alpenstocks, which they had marked, "Mt. Blanc, July 32, 1851, and were all photographed in Alpine climbing costume, which the enterprising photographer lessens you for a consideration.

And these photographs went home with the Alpenstocks, and are to day being displayed upon centre-tables and in albums, while the fraudulent Alpenstock has the post of honor in libraries.

Also we didn't see any chamois, nor any chamois hunters, nor any sweet Swiss maidens in picturesque costumes. Like the fever and ague in the West, "there ain't none of it here, but there's any quantity of it over in the next County."

That evening in the hotel, Tibbits became indignant. He noticed for the first time that the sheets and pillow cases on his bed were marked with the name of the hotel in indelible ink.

"What is this for?" he demanded.

"To keep guests of the house from carrying them off, I suppose."

"Then the prevailing impression is that everybody in the world is a thief? The idea is that I, Tibbits, am going to shake off these sheets and cram them in my valise and tote them all over the continent, and finally take them to Oshkosh for my mother's use!

"It is my opinion, and I say it deliberately, that the vices of one-half of mankind keep the other half of mankind busy. It is the wickedness of man that makes courts necessary, and sheriffs and policemen, and all that sort of thing. But for vice we could dismiss with nine tenths of the churches and ministry, and we could let up on boarding strikes. All the locksmiths, and the time wasted upon marking these sheets and pillow cases could have been devoted to the multiplication of the wealth of the world. Think of the number of hotels in the world, and the number of sheets and pillow cases in them, and the quantity of indelible ink and the time spent in using it, just to keep them from being stolen! The grand aggregate is appalling. And then add to that all the rest of the precautions, and mighty expensive they are, that have to be taken to keep the property you have, and it amounts to the absorption of fully a half of the industry of the world.

"I have made up my mind what I am going to do. I am going home, and shall immediately organize societies for the promotion of common honesty. I shall have to pay for the marking of these sheets and pillow cases in my bill to-morrow. In self defense these societies must be organized, and this sort of thing done away. Had the time employed in marking these sheets been used in making cheese, we should not have to pay such prices for it in America. Vice is an expensive luxury—it eats two ways—it consumes the time of the vicer, and the time of another man to watch him. It must must be crushed out."

And Tibbits went to bed full of projects for the suppression of vice and for the eventual universality of virtue.

We had at the hotel, of course, the everlasting talker—that fellow is ubiquitous, and as frequent as sin. The class was represented with us by a commission merchant from Milwaukee.

One evening the discussion happened to turn upon the tariff question, and overflowing its banks as conversation always does, flowed off into a variety of channels.

One gentleman asked Jones, the Milwaukee man, why wheat could be manufactured into flour at Minneapolis, and not at points further East?

And this question set Jones running and he answered:

"That question is very easily answered. I'll illustrate it. You know Filkins & Beaver, of Buffalo? No? I have always known 'em ever since I have been in the business. I have sold 'em many a thousand bushel of wheat, since I have been in Milwaukee, and many a thousand barrel of flour for 'em when I was in Toronto. If there is anything about wheat and flour that they don't know, you just want to go and tell 'em, you do, and they are the whitest men in the business. They have been longer in it than any two men livin. They have the immense Eagle mill in Buffalo, and the Excelsior in Lockport, down on the second dock, the best water power in Lockport, and that's saying a good deal, for the fall there is immense—it is the water power that has made Lockport. Take that away and there wouldn't be anything of that City at all, and the people there are enterprising enough to use it, they are. Filkins & Beaver, take all their mills together, must flour 100,000 bushels of wheat a day, and that's no small business, and don't you forget it. It takes good heads to run such a business, y' bet yer. They know me mighty well, I sell 'em, for I have done business with 'em for nigh onto thirty years, and every time I go to Buffalo, and I have to go there once a month, I have to stop with either one or the other of 'em. They wouldn't any more let me go to a hotel than they'd let me sleep on the street.

"Both of 'em came from the same village in England and both went back and married the girls they were engaged to afore they left, and then brought 'em to Buffalo, and settled down to work. They worked themselves, they did, ye bet yer. First they bought the little Eagle mill, that hadn't only two run of stone and they did the whole work with their own hands, they made a great deal of money for they were close operators, and kept the run of the markets and they enlarged the Eagle till it kivered all the ground they had, and then they built the Continental, and that was too small for 'em, and then they went to Lockport and bought a water-power there, and built the Excelsior, and another one at Wellsville, and I don't know where all.

In glided the young man of universal remark, as chirpy as possible, and he broke into Jones' narration without as much as saying "by your leave."

"Jones, there's no use in trying it. You can't cover up bad actions with loud professions. "You can't smother the scent of a skunk by singing 'Old Hundred.'"

"What in blazes has bad actions, and skunks, to do with—"

He might as well have talked to an Atlantic gale. The young man scrambled off serenely and attacked another party with the same cheerfulness with which he assailed Jones, who resumed his narrative:

"As I was saying when that blasted—well, then they bought a propeller, the old *Ada*, and they paid for it in cash. They always pay cash for everything. There ain't none of their paper afloat, and they have the prettiest bank balance or any concern in Buffalo.

"I always have a good time with 'em, no matter which I stay with. Sometimes I go to Filkins' and sometimes to Beavers. Filkins' wife is a rather high falutin sort of a woman, and when Filkins got rich she made him go and buy a lot on Eagle street—no cheap lot, bet yer—100 feet front, and the Lord knows how deep, and she made him build the best house on it there is in Buffalo. She has conservatories, and a carriage, and velvet carpets, pianos, and bath rooms, and silver, and everything hung up, and when they dine the old man has to sit down in a dress coat, with a nigger behind him. Oh, it's nifty, y' bet yer.

But old Beaver he'd never do anything of the kind. He stuck to the little frame cottage he built for himself down on Swan street, and he sets down to his dinner in his shirt sleeves, and eats off in stone ware, and has no wines like Filkins, and swears he wouldn't trade his toby of ale for all the wines that ever were imported. And his wife only keeps one hired gal, and does the heft of the work about the house herself. You kin see her any time with her sleeves rolled up and her apern on, bustlin about in jist the same old way, and they have their friends on Sunday to take pot luck with them, and I ain't sure after all but that Beaver is right. He swears he will never build a new house till he has 30 grand children, and then only one jist large enough to accommodate and hold 'em all at one

table Christmas day. He laughs at Filkins with his fine airs, though they are the best friends in the world. You couldn't get a word of difference between 'em for any one of their mills, or for all of them together.

"I remember in 1865 I was in Buffalo, and one of their propellers—it was the 'Jeannette,' I believe—no, it was the 'Ada,' had just—

One by one the party had slipped out of the smoking room at the beginning of the new chapter of the experiences of Filkins & Beaver, the termination of which no man could foretell. I took advantage of his raising his glass to his lips to get away myself. I presume he finished the story to the waiter for the next day when I casually remarked that Jones was coming he looked frightened, and quietly slipped out of the room.

But no one of the party ever learned why wheat could not be advantageously floured east of Minneapolis.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

The Boy Who Mutilated Mrs. Alice Oates.

Salt Lake Tribune.

Yesterday afternoon, as Mrs. Oates was going up the steps of the theater, she saw a 12 year old boy struggling in the hands of the police. The lady is naturally of a sympathetic turn, and stopped the police to see if so young a lad could not be kept out of the City jail.

"Don't take that poor little fellow to jail," said she; "I'll pay his fine."

"Hasn't been fined yet," said Officer Solomon.

"He looks like a good boy, continued Mrs Oates. 'If you'll let him go I'll give him something to do as a supa. Pray what crime might so nice a little boy commit?"

"Defacing posters," reported the officer.

Mrs. Oates, who was bending over the boy and about to stroke his curly head, assumed an erect, not to say tragic position immediately.

"What posters?"

"Those pictures of Alice Oates in red tights and tassels all along the side of the leg. He cut both her legs off with a jack knife. He cuts up all the posters that come along."

"Say no more," hissed the actress, "away with him to the lower dungeon. I know him; he cut my head and arms off in Chicago, carved me to pieces in New York, and cut all my legs off all over San Francisco. Here, you pretty policeman, here's $10 for catching the confounded little scamp. I hope he will go to the penitentiary; will he?"

"We swear it," said both officers, holding up their right hands.

"You are a nice chap, ain't you?" continued Mrs. Oates, putting her arms skimbo as in "Madam Angot;" "a nice boy, to grow up in a Christian country and walk the high road to the gallows. Where do you expect to go when you die? Beside trying to ruin me in the estimation of the public, see what a lot of trouble you have put these good, kind policemen to. You can go, sir."

On receiving such a scathing lecture, the boy blubbered heartily and went sobbing to jail.

A Lawyer's Little Game.

In a truly rural district of Arkansas an old man was recently accused of stealing a pig. It was a clear case, but to the astonishment of everybody the jury brought in a verdict of not guilty, in exact opposition to the evidence and the Judge's charge. When the court was adjourned the Judge approached the counsel for the defense and said to him:

"Look here, my friend, I never heard of such a verdict. I cannot, as an impartial discriminator of justice, allow so flagrant an outrage to be perpetrated on this community. That man is as guilty as Judas, but if you will tell me the secret of acquittal I'll allow the verdict to pass."

"You see Judge; some of the jury men was rather young and some rather older?"

"Yes, but does that signify?"

"It signifies that I run in the old man's 13 sons on the jury."

The Book He'd Been Reading.

Berlin Paper.

Peasant to official: "I come to get a passport. I want to emigrate to the United States."

Official: "What put that fool notion in your head?"

Peasant: "I've been looking over a book."

Official: "Yes, I know: you have read some of those lying immigration pamphlets that have turned your head. They worked themselves, they did, ye bet yer. First they bought the little Eagle mill, that hadn't only two run of stone and they did the whole work with their own hands, they made a great deal of money for they were close operators, and kept the run of the markets and they enlarged the Eagle till it kivered all the ground they had, and then they built the Continental, and that was too small for 'em, and then they went to Lockport and bought a water-power there, and built the Excelsior, and another one at Wellsville, and I don't know where all.

It Was a Sunday Pistol.

Texas Sittings.

An Austin clergyman, on his way home from church, stopped his carriage to rebuke a boy who was industriously firing off a toy pistol.

"Don't you know it's wrong to fire off a toy pistol on Sunday?"

"It isn't wrong to fire off this pistol on Sunday."

"Why not?"

"Because I bought it with the money ma gave me to put in the contribution box. This is a Sunday toy, this is," replied the boy, playfully shooting a hole in the clergyman's stove pipe hat, before he could get out of range.

He Made a Mistake.

San Francisco Post.

It's a poor rule, etc :—"How is it, Mr. Brown," said a miller to a farmer "that when I came to measure those 10 barrels of apples I bought from you I found them nearly two barrels short?" Singular, very singular, for I sent them to you in 10 of your own flour barrels." Ahem! Did, eh?" said the miller. Well, perhaps I made a mistake. Let's imbibe."

How It Saved Him.

San Francisco Post.

A timely rip.—"You may say what you please," solemnly remarked a redheaded listener to a Temperance lecturer, "but whisky excessed my life." How was that?" "Why, I wanted a drink so bad that I got up once in the middle of the night and went out to hunt for a saloon. While I was gone the house caught fire and burned up my wife."

Who Is He?

Rome Sentinel.

"Who this ere Oscar Wilde?" said a street Arab to his mate. "Oh, he's only a tell Mick that's put in here to show mean a man looks with his brother's pants on."

No More.

Courier-Journal.

"Adolphus, let us leave the avenue and stroll along the margin of the river." "Not any, Evangeline; no more margins for me." (Adolphus had been speculating in futures that week).

A Real and Sham Stud.

A Middletown man recently bought a diamond shirt stud for $160 and a counterpart of it in paste for $1 50. Now, neither he nor his friends can tell which is which, and he will be obliged to go to the jeweler and have them identified.

MR. GRAHAM'S MANIA.

London Society.

My friend, Jack Graham, of the F. O., is a very good fellow; but, as I have often told him, he would be a better fellow still if he was not so dreadfully matter of fact. I have spoken very seriously about this defect to him over and over again; but it does not seem to be of any use. I suppose it is the nature of the man, ingrained in his Caledonian blood.

"I can't help being Scottish, you know, Norfolk," he sometimes says meekly.

He calls me "Norfolk" because my name is Howard. It is not his own idea. He is not the sort of man to dream of anything approaching to a joke. But, hearing others apply the names Norfolk and Cimex to me, he has fallen into the way of doing so himself. I have occasionally indulged in the fancy that when Jack uses a nickname he experiences a sort of inward feeling which is the germ of what would be, if fully developed, a sense of humor. But this is only a fancy on my part, and perhaps I am biased in his favor, being a friend of several years standing.

We first chummed at Trinity, where our tastes and pursuits were as different as could be. He was as steady as old Time. I wasn't. He was a wrangler. I wasn't. I was proctorized occasionally. He wasn't. But with all these short comings on his part, he was really a very good fellow, and I have always taken a fatherly interest in him. If he were only not so brutally respectable, perhaps we might go on better still.

I was very angry with Jack once. It was about three years ago; and this is how it happened:

He had an uncle, from whom I gathered that he had expectations. I was not particularly interested in the old gentleman from Jack's remarks about him. As far as I could make out he must have been a dry old book collector and connoisseur of pictures, an archæologist, and, above all, a genealogist. None of his tastes were the least in my line; nor had I the slightest desire to make his acquaintance.

By the way, Jack himself knew a deal too much about pedigrees and such things to be agreeable. I often had to shy a book at his head at Cambridge, because he would go prosing on about family histories, and the Graham clan, and the family legends, etc., things I didn't care twopence about. I remember once being rash enough to say to him:

"I suppose, then, Jack, if about 50,000 Grahams could be quickly disposed of, you'd be Duke of Montrose?"

"My dear fellow," he replied in a very serious tone, "I can't get you to understand that we belong to the elder branch. Don't you see Sir Patrick, in the reign of Robert II, had four sons by his second marriage, and—"

"Confound Sir Patrick?" I shouted. "What's the good of bringing all that up again? Hang it, Jack, we all go up to Noah, and there we stop!"

"The Grahams," replied Jack, solemnly, "are descended from Adam."

The Scotch are too fond of pedigrees. Old Mr. Graham was probably, I thought, far worse in this respect than his nephew; and I confess I had no desire to incur the risk of hearing the history of all the Grahams from his dry old lips.

My friendship with Jack was therefore very severely put to the test when he came to my chambers one day and said:

"Cimex, I wonder if you'd do me a sort of a kind of a little favor?"

"Name it, Jack."

"Well, look here, old man. My uncle wants me to run down and spend the evening with him to-morrow, as I often do; and the fact is there's a pressure of work just now at the office, owing to this new move of old Bismarck's. Of course I could get away if I really wanted to; but I don't really think I ought. The chief's such a good fellow, it would be a shame to run away."

"Well, Jack, and you want me to—"

"To go and dine with my uncle, if you don't mind, Norfolk. I'm afraid it will bore you, rather; but the old fellow is very fond of showing off his pictures and things to strangers. So, if you could conjure up some interest in such subjects and wouldn't mind his prosing away for an hour or two, I should be so much obliged."

"My dear Jack," I replied, "I would do even more than that for you. For your sake, and as a test many to the great regard I have for you, I will condescend to go so far as to partake of the first rate dinner which I understand that Mr. Graham is in the habit of serving before his guests; and if his wines are as good as I expect they will be, he shall go bang through the Graham pedigree, if he likes, provided he doesn't expect me to understand it."

"Thank you, Sim" (an endearing abbreviation of Cimex) "is very good of you and will set my mind quite at rest. Don't be afraid of my uncle, though I can't deny that he has a mania for genealogy. You see his own marriage was peculiar, and made his connections rather complicated. His father in law—"

"Oh, bother his father in law!" I said. "He'll tell me all about it himself, I dare say."

"Yes, very likely he will; only, you know, Norfolk, I thought I'd prepare you."

"Declined with thanks, Jack. I'll have it all in one dose, old boy."

"Then I'll drop him a line to say you are coming in my stead, Sim. He'll be more pleased, I believe, than if I were to go myself. He's so proud of showing his library and his pictures. You do like pictures, Sim?"

"Well, yes, I like *some* pictures," I replied.

"I will tell him so," Jack said; "that will make you more welcome."

Accordingly, on the afternoon of the next day, I found myself going down to Marlow, where Mr. Graham had a really "desirable mansion" on the banks of the river. In the train I tried to remember all that Jack had told me at different times about the old gentleman, but found that if suddenly called upon to write his biography, I could scarcely have written six lines.

"—— Graham, esq.," the memoir might have run, "was born about the 18th century. In his old age he was a widower, without children, living on the banks of the Thames, near Marlow. He had a large collection of books and pictures, and was very fond of genealogy."

That was about all I knew.

I found the old gentleman in his library. He was tall and thin, stooping with age, but cheerful, and only too communicative.

"Very glad to see you; very glad indeed, Mr. Howard," he said, shaking hands. "I am always glad to see any of John's friends. They must have something good about them, I always think, if John likes them. A very good, steady young man is John, and he'll do well. They think highly of him at the office. His lordship, I happen to know, has got his eye upon him. I only hope he won't make a fool of himself by marrying too early."

Mr. Graham sighed as he said this, and seemed troubled at some thought which crossed his mind. I endeavored to change the subject, which was slightly embarrassing to myself, inasmuch as Jack was evidently smitten, though few knew it as yet, by the charms of my eldest niece, Mary Skelton, who was more like a sister to me than a niece being only seven years my junior. An engagement of which his rich uncle did not approve might be a serious thing to Jack, so I plunged into other topics. Presently, however, my host started one of his hobbies.

"Pray, Mr. Howard," he said, with great suavity, 'may I ask whether you are one of the Norfolk Howards?"

What the old gentleman chaffing me? I looked up at him, but saw in his countenance no reason for supposing such a thing.

"I—really, sir, I don't know much about my father's family. His father was a clergyman somewhere in Worcestershire, I think; but I'm not at all clear about our pedigree."

It was evident that Mr. Graham had a poor opinion of me after this.

"Hm!" he ejaculated. "I expect if you belonged to the Norfolk branch, or to the Howards of Effingham, you would know about it. But perhaps you are one of those radical fellows who "scale at the claims of long descent?"

"Well, Mr. Graham, to tell you the truth, I don't care much what my descent may have been."

He frowned, and I was afraid I had forfeited his good opinion altogether. But what could I do? I had only spoken the truth: I was beginning to regret that I had been so self-denying to Jack as to take his place.

"I hear from my nephew that you like pictures, Mr. Howard," said Jack's uncle after a pause. "Shall we take a turn in the picture gallery before dinner? There is a very good light just now."

Accordingly he led the way to a long corridor, whose walls were covered with pictures. I saw at once, to my disappointment, that the pictures were by no means of the class I cared for, being chiefly portraits of ladies and gentlemen who had lived and died long before the nineteenth century had begun. I resigned myself to the peripatetic lecture on the Graham family which I expected, mentally deciding, however that there were limits even to my powers of self-sacrifice for Jack's sake.

But Mr. Graham, it appeared, did not deem me worthy to be a recipient of the treasures of family history which he would doubtless have let loose on more intelligent and sympathizing ears. He simply played the part of showman, stating names and dates, and here and there some military exploits or political event.

At last we came to a portrait which rather took my fancy. It was a handsome face, but terribly disfigured by the tremendous wig which belonged the time of James II. In the corner I read the date 1687.

"That," said Mr. Graham calmly "is my father in law, Sir Duncan Kennedy. John will have told you about him."

His father-in-law! What could the old gentleman mean? I remembered that Jack had been on the point of telling me about Mr. Graham's father-in-law, and I had stopped him, because I had not wished to be bored by the same uninteresting story twice over. But here was the old gentlemen, still under 80, as I had understood from my friend, talking of a man who had presumably been born in the middle of the 17th century as his father-in-law! What could it mean?

It flashed across me that Mr. Graham was a monomaniac. He had gone mad on the subject of family history. All at once came surging into my mind several little expressions which Jack had dropped at different times about his uncle, and which confirmed this theory. Jack had spoken of his "mania," but I had regarded this as a mere figure of speech, forgetting that my very literal friend was not given to "figures of speech;" though, to be sure, another "figure of speech" of Jack's also occurred to me. He had said that his uncle "lived in the past." He does live in the past with a vengeance I thought, if he thinks that his father-in-law lived in the Caroline times.

"John will have told you about him," were the words which the old man had last spoken. In my agitation I muttered something which he must have taken for assent, for he said no more on the subject, and began talking about other portraits.

I put in "Yes," "Indeed!" etc., instinctively, when addressed by him, but I was really occupied by the thought that my companion was actually *non compos mentis*, and I was extremely angry with Jack for not having prepared me for this and, in fact, for having subjected me to this kind of taing at all.

If I had had any lingering doubts as to Mr. Graham's sanity, they would have been entirely dispelled, and his insanity perfectly established in my mind, by the remarks he made presently concerning two other portraits.

"That," he said, pointing to a young cavalier, "is my brother in law, Sir Edward Ingram, who fought at Edgehill, you know, in 1642. He was only 18 then."

I looked patiently at the patriot, pretending to be interested, as though I had heard all about Sir Edward from Jack. But after a rapid calculation, I said to myself, "Yes, your brother in law, as you call him, would have been only 257 if he were living now, my poor friend. I fear it is a case for the Commissioners in Lunacy."

"And that," added Mr. Graham, referring to another portrait, "is my nephew, Lord Crediton. He was born in the same week as the battle of Ramillies. Rather unusual, isn't it to have a nephew 91 years older than yourself?"

This is very sad. After this one might expect anything. I set myself to humor the poor old man, and to appear to listen most attentively to everything he said, and to laugh at anything intended for a joke. But it was dismal work, and my mind was engaged all the time by two different questions: First, what I should do if the old gentleman became violent; and secondly, what I should say to Jack, who had behaved so unhandsomely by me.

I never enjoyed a good dinner less in my life than the excellent dishes which appeared that evening. We dined tete-a-tete, and by superhuman efforts I contrived to get through the meal somehow, not attending in the least to the sumptuous viands of which I partook, nor to the choice claret which under other circumstances I could not have failed to appreciate. I hoped that Mr. Graham's mania was not considered dangerous for otherwise, as I argued to myself, surely a keeper would be present. But still, the horrible thought occurred to me "in his state of mind a dangerous phase may come at any moment;" and I wished there were not so many knives on the table.

We were by no means silent, for Mr. Graham started several topics of conversation, such as the weather, the harvest prospects, the Eastern question, the Premier's removal to the House of Lords, etc. I answered mechanically, and tried to look as if I thought every remark my companion made very striking. In point of fact he did not talk any nonsense. But for the breaking out of the mania in the picture gallery I should not have known he was insane. Having, however, witnessed that mania, I was of course, now only anxious to avoid giving him offense until I could decently take my leave. And meantime my observations and replies were so meager and childish that I caught myself thinking more than once, "If he were not a maniac himself, what a fool he would think me!"

I had not ventured to say anything to any of the men servants on the subject of their master's mania. No doubt they imagined that I knew all about it, and was quite prepared. "What a fool I was," I thought, "not to listen to Jack! He would have told me, perhaps, about the mania; but no, he could never have expected me to come here if I had known. Depend upon it, he trusted to my not finding out. Perhaps the mania only appears rarely." And a cold perspiration came all over me as I wondered whether the mania might not take a violent shape before my departure.

At length this terrible ordeal came to an end, and I tremblingly wished my unfortunate host good night, and took my leave. When once out of his house I felt as if I were making my escape from a lunatic asylum; and without considering whether there was any need so to do, I positively ran all the way to the station. Nor did I feel quite comfortable until I was in the train and speeding toward Paddington.

"It's too bad of Jack," I thought, as I sat in the railway carriage. "I shall have to give him a piece of my mind about this. It's beyond a joke. Perhaps it is a Scotchman's idea of a joke. But Jack has never done such a thing before. Can it be possible that he has never found it out himself? No, that's impossible. He must know about it. By the way, I hope there isn't madness in the family. I shall have to inquire about this, and speak to my sister if I find there is any chance of Jack himself going off his head like his poor uncle. Mary shan't be sacrificed if I can save her; and she shall be warned in good time so that she mayn't lose her heart to Jack. Poor fellow! I dare say it's a great grief to him. But still, he ought to have told me; and I think it's uncommonly low for him to have subjected me to what I have gone through to-night."

Such were my reflections until the train arrived at Paddington, whence I immediately proceeded to Jack's lodgings, "to have it out with him." I found him alone.

"Well, Norfolk," he said, quite calmly, "how did you get on. I hope the old fellow didn't bore you."

"Really, Graham," I replied with some indignation, "I think you needn't have treated me so thoughtlessly. You might have considered what you were doing when you asked me to spend the evening with a——"

"With a what?" he asked, raising his eyebrows.

"Well, if you must have it, with a maniac."

"My dear fellow, what do you mean?"

"Now, Graham," I replied, rather savagely, "don't make matters worse. If it's your idea of a joke to expose a man to the awfulness of a lunatic, it isn't mine."

"Lunatic!" he exclaimed, "what does the man mean? Has my uncle been too much for you, Cimex?"

"Graham, do be serious, please. Either you knew your uncle was mad or else you didn't. If the former, I consider it most unfriendly in you to have left me to find it out; if the latter, why, I'm very sorry for you; that's all I can say."

"Upon my word, Howard," he answered, and I could see that he was quite serious, "I never knew that my uncle was not as sane as I am myself. What on earth has he done or said to make you think otherwise?"

"Oh, he hasn't *done* anything; but he *said*, three times over, things which would qualify him for Colney Hatch immediately if the Commissioners had heard him."

"Good gracious, Howard, what is it? What did he say?"

"Well, first he said that a man who was grown up in James II.'s time was his father in law!"

I paused to see what effect this would have upon Jack. To my surprise, he merely smiled, and asked:

"What next?"

"Next he said that his brother-in-law—your uncle's own brother in-law, you understand—fought at the battle of Edgehill in 1642!"

"All right," said imperturable Jack; "what's the third count?"

"The third count is that the poor old gentleman talked about a nephew of his—not you, Jack, but another nephew—a nobleman, who I fancy must be dead by now, seeing that he was 91 years older than his uncle!"

"Is that all?" asked Jack, still unmoved.

"What else would you have?"

"But is that all? Are you sure there's nothing else?"

"Really, Jack, old man, I didn't listen to anything else. I thought those three things were—well, stampers. I didn't hear anything else of the same sort, I confess."

"And you think from those three things that my uncle is non compos, eh, Sim? mad, eh?"

"As mad as a hatter or a March hare, I should say," was my reply. "I'm very sorry for you, Jack; but I don't see what explanation can possibly be given. It can hardly have been a joke, surely."

"No, it wasn't a joke," said Jack.

"Then I'm afraid there's no escape from my conclusion; and I'm very sorry for you and your family, old man. By the way, I hope it isn't hereditary, Jack?"

"Hope what isn't hereditary?"

"Madness, mania, monomania, or whatever it ought to be called."

Jack's color rose visibly as he replied hurriedly:

"Enough of this, Norfolk; my uncle is no more mad than you are, and there are no symptoms whatever of insanity in my family."

"Then how on earth, may I ask, do you account for the very singular—hm—anachronisms into which he fell, and to which I am ready to testify on oath?"

"My dear fellow," he replied, "it's entirely your own fault if you have been made uncomfortable by anything you have heard. Remember, I was going to tell you all about it myself, only you were too impatient to listen to me."

"Confound it all, Jack," said I for I was feeling very impatient again at the reproachful tone with which he treated the matter, "don't humbug a fellow, but just let me know at once, will you, what on earth your uncle meant by those extraordinary statements?"

"He meant nothing but the truth."

"The truth!" I echoed. "What! that he had a brother-in-law born in the reign of James the First—not George the First, mind; that would be bad enough—but James the First?"

"Yes; it's true," said Jack, simply.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

"What is the world coming about richest?" asked the Sunday School Superintendent. And the new boy said: "Not having any."

"Oh, for a better half!" said the sorrowing widower when he found a counterfeit 20 cent piece among his change.—*Cambridge Tribune.*

A vale of tears, we should think, would be a kind of salt lake.—*Boston Courier.*

Sir Walter Raleigh made his way to fortune and fame by politeness. He was not one of the Elizabethan ruffs.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Geo. Nathaniel Banks is still popular in Massachusetts as a lecturer. He is 66 years old, is as handsome as he ever was, and he knows it.

It is gravely asserted that no man wearing a high silk hat is permitted to approach the Emperor of Russia, since bombs may be concealed within it.

The "army" of the Prince of Waldeck, whose daughter the Duke of Albany is about to marry, consists of a company in the Eighty-third Prussian infantry regiment.

Du Maurier, in *Punch*—"Proud Mamma—'Don't you think dear baby's the image of his pa?' Dull but Well meaning Family Friend—Well, perhaps he is—but I dare say he'll outgrow it in time!"

"There are six miles of baseball players in this country," said Waggles, this morning, "because there are two leagues." But this only caused the remains among his agitated auditors.—*Pittsburg Telegraph.*

Conversation at the rink: She—"What a horrible noise this band makes! He—"I beg your pardon? She—"Excuse me!" He—"Pardon me! Did you speak?" She—"I didn't catch your last remark!" Both relapse in silence.—*Yale Record.*

At the London Zoo a monkey, "Miss Jenny," that came from India, and parted her hair in the middle, smoked real tobacco, and would snatch a half smoked cigar from a visitor, and finish it. She would also hold a bottle of ale with her hind feet, and take long draughts between the puffs of smoke.

Two sons of Erin, shoveling sand on a hot day, stopped to rest, and exchanged views on the labor question. "Pat, this is mighty hard work we're at." "It is, indade, Jimmy; but what kind of work is it you'd like if ye could get it?" "Well," said the other, leaning reflectively on his shovel, wiping the perspiration with the back of his hand, "I'm nice, aisy, clane business, I think. I would like to be a bishop."

If Homer could have foreseen the time when a tunnel would be constructed under the Straits of Messina to Scylla to Charybdis, he would have been comforted and might possibly even have confined himself to the truth in singing about those rocks which poetic license has made immortal. The Italian Government having granted a concession to a private firm of contractors, the preliminary borings will be begun as soon as the engineers have finished their plans and estimates.

FOR THE LADIES.

Skirts are flattening and narrowing.

Long waists are to give way to short ones.

Sleeves are puffed at the top and tightening at the wrists.

Mantles with useless hanging sleeves have undersleeves for warmth.

The hair for ladies of all ages, it is said, is to be worn brushed upward and high.

"Make Somebody Glad," urges a recent poem. Hundreds of young men can comply with this request by simply bidding her good night two or three hours earlier on Sunday nights.—*Norristown Herald.*

Miss Brewster, the daughter of the Attorney General, is a superb young woman, with delicate features and brunette complexion. She wears becoming costumes of ruby color at her mother's receptions.

It is reported that a young man in Bedford recently rode eight miles in 35 minutes in order to get a girl whose father was to marry that night. He got the fair one, kept her hid for the night, and married her the next day.

A little four year old girl was capering around her mother's knee the other day, when the mother remarked, "Why, dear, you are certainly beside yourself." The little girl replied, "Why, ma, I fot I was beside 'ou."—*Rome Sentinel.*

A New York firm has imported several hundred copies of Princess Beatrice's birthday book. With the book purchasers receive a portrait, a prototype of the Princess, reproduced from the latest Dondon photograph. It represents a handsome young woman, with heavy outlines and somewhat dull expression.

Special pleading: "Polly, we must go now, it's 3 o'clock." "Oh, papa, dear, I am engaged for the next two dances!" "The Browns went away two hours ago, and Fanny Brown didn't complain." "But they are in half mourning, you know, papa, dear!" Papa is not convinced, but Polly gains her point.—*Punch.*

Throat and Lung Diseases.

Dr. Robert Hunter's pamphlet on the proper treatment of the Throat and Lungs, should be read by all afflicted with Bronchitis, Asthma or Consumption. Sent free with list of questions, to all who require advice. Address 163 State st., Chicago.

Changed Pews.

New York Truth.

When Gen. Grant paid his $1,000 for a pew in the Madison Avenue Church, he discovered, it is said, that Russell Sage was to be immediately in front of him. Now it happens that, although the deacon did contribute to "that fund," the ex-President was not pleased to be so near the much-privileged operator. The kindly, saintly face of Jay Gould's partner somehow disturbed the hero of Appomattox in his devotions. The matter was explained to the Church Committee, and a change was made. In effect, the General said: "Get thee behind me, Sage."

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer," greatest remedy on earth for impotence, leanness, sexual debility, etc. $1, at druggists. Depot, Walding, Kinnan & Co., Toledo, O.

An Accomplished Bishop.

San Francisco Chronicle.

The Mormon Bishop is a versatile man Recently a party was given in Salad City, in the territory of Sargent's much married friends, and after the enjoyment of dancing and a liberal supper, Bishop Fisher, of Oxford, accompanied with his banjo, entertained the party with his pathetic ballads and inimical comic songs. There have been some accomplished Bishops in other churches, but we doubt whether banjo-playing formed a part of their ecclesiastical culture.

Not Too Late to Mend.

Brooklyn Eagle.

"Am not I thine ass upon which thou hast ridden ever since I was thine; wherefore then smitest thou me?" pleaded Balaam's historical jackass when the prophet got mad with him. The plea was logical. If the man of God did not like the gait of his beast he should have licked him at the beginning, not at the end of the journey. However, it is never too late to mend, and it is not too late for the United States Government to mend the Mormon evil.

Rather Enthusiastic.

The Wilmington, Del., Daily Republican lately contained the following item of popular interest: Dr. J. S. Speck, who is connected with the Wilmington Every Evening, speaks rather enthusiastically of St. Jacobs Oil. Dr. Speck states that he uses the Oil in his family as a household remedy, as a sort of universal panacea for all aches and pains, and has always found it to act most happily. His attention was called to it by the many testimonials in its favor, and he one day used it on himself for sore throat. Two applications were sufficient to effect a cure. He also used it on his little girl for sore throat, with gratifying success. The same child had scarlet fever this Winter, which left the tendons of one leg much contracted. The little prattler couldn't walk without assistance and suffered much inconvenience and pain. Several applications of St. Jacobs Oil restored her limb to its normal condition, and she has not experienced any trouble since. Dr. Speck states he has also seen the Oil act charmingly in toothache. He thinks St. Jacobs Oil is a sterling remedy, and does not hesitate to recommend it for rheumatism, etc.

RE-TREADING OLD PATHS

"Off for Dixie" 20 Years Later.

Louisville—The Memories of an Exciting Day—A Stevedore How—Escape of a Prisoner—An Episode at the Falls.

VI.

[Editorial Correspondence.]

As Louisville never had anything like the colossal river commerce of Cincinnati, the changes on her water-front are not so marked. The levee looks very much as it always did. A few boats are lying at the lower end, as of old, waiting their turn to go through the Canal that leads around the Falls. They are mostly low-boats with fleets of barges, carrying coal for the lower Ohio and Mississippi markets.

The last time I was here was in the Summer before the war. I have reason for remembering the day, for it was the most exciting one that had so far gone into my life. The boat upon which I had taken passage was lying at the head of the Canal waiting her turn to go through. It was an intensely hot day, with the mercury skipping up above 100 like the premium on street railroad stock. The broad dusty levee glowed like an oven, and the thin planks of the boat's shell were as the sides of a stove. I sat on the guards on the shore side, and watched the stevedores toil languidly with bales of cotton and hogsheads of tobacco. Presently there was a sound of quarreling in front of the "Mike Walsh" saloon, a low levee groggery, a short distance away. I looked and saw two stevedores disputing. Suddenly one of them whipt from his belt the long sheath knife, which every stevedore carries beside his cotton-hook, and plunged it into the other's stomach. The wounded man turned partly around, when the other stabbed him again in the back and then throwing the knife on the ground walked off down the bank of the canal. A little crowd gathered, the dying man was loaded upon a dray, to be taken to the hospital, and a policeman who had come up started off quite calmly after the assassin. It was "only a stevedore row," and nobody seemed to take any very active interest in it, excepting myself, and I did not count. After everything had quieted down I returned to the boat, and took a seat on the after guards on the river side, to think it all over.

I soon found myself studying the scene before me. The river was quite low, and a half a mile away it began lashing itself into foaming waves as it tossed and wrestled with the miles of rocks and ledges which form the Falls. There were the greedy whirlpools and voracious eddies that made this the dreaded maelstrom of the river navigators, and which every year exacted ravenous toll in valuable boats and more valuable lives. I studied it with the fascination that savage power has for all of us. Near the head of the rapids rose the gloomy walls of the Southern Penitentiary of Indiana, which seemed to harmonize with the surroundings. A party of convicts were at work near the water's edge, quarrying the rocks which had been uncovered by the low water. I watched them fire several blasts; saw them run to shelter when they lighted the fuse, and saw the column of white smoke and showers of small stones rise high in the air, when the spark reached the charge.

Suddenly there was another movement among them. They all ran down to the water, and were apparently driven back. Little puffs of smoke shot out from the guards stationed around, and the reports of rifles rolled across the river.

"There! there! Do you see that?" called out excitedly an officer on the deck above. "One of them prisoners's got away and jumped into the river. The guards are shooting at him. See! There they go again."

Again the white puffs sprung out from the guards' rifles, and the convicts were marched rapidly up the bank and back into the prison.

"The fellow's got tired of working," I heard in the deep voice of our boat's captain. "Thinks he'd rather drown than drill rock on such a cussed hot day's this. Well, I don't know but he's sensible."

"No," said the gruff mate, "the fool didn't have the kin git away. Dog's ye see him wadin' out to the rock that? There goes the guns again."

"He never can do it," said the pilot, who was the first speaker. "He'll strike a suck in a minute that'll take his feet out from under him just as if he slipt on the ice, and if he aint drowned in a second he'll be pounded to a jelly on the rocks."

By this time everybody along the whole half-mile of levee knew what was going on, and hurried to where they could obtain a good view. They crowded on to the upper decks until the boats careened with the weight; they ran up on the roof of the wharf boats, and hundreds made their way over to the island and climbed trees. The excitement rose every minute. The guards kept up their fire. A yell of disapproval rose from the excited watchers.

"Stop that, you hounds! Give the man a chance for his life!" they shouted so loudly that it could be heard across the river.

"O, let 'em alone," said our pilot, coolly, "their guns can't carry to where he is now."

"There he goes. He's lost his footing. I told you so. It's all day with him. Good-by."

The spectators groaned in heartfelt sympathy.

"No, he ain't gone. I see his head come up again. There he is!" shouted some one excitedly.

A roar of applause.

"No, it ain't" said the gruff mate. "That's a log. I seen it floatin down thar afore he started.

"Yes, it is him, I tell you," replied the sanguine man. "There! There! Don't you see him crawling out onto that rock!"

Seconds of silent suspense followed. Then it was seen beyond a doubt that it was the convict, fatigued almost to utter exhaustion, crawling painfully up a large rock that rose a foot or two above the surface of the water.

Another round of cheers from the eager spectators.

"Well, he's got away from them, anyway," said the sanguine man. "They never can get a boat out to where he is now."

"No, nor he can't get away from there, either," said the pilot. "He can't either go back or come ahead. There's a half dozen worse sucks this side of there than the one he's just got through. I wouldn't give a son marlee a dozen for his chances of getting a two rods nearer the shore than he now is."

The convict lay quiet and motionless on the rock for what seemed an unendurably long time to the anxious watchers.

"He's broken an arm or a leg," said some.

"More likely he's struck his head and fainted," said others.

"If he's broke any bones he'll starve to death out there."

"No, he haint, he's moving," shouted they at last.

The convict sat upright, and as he did so he received another round of applause. He looked back at the Penitentiary and the guards still watching him from the edge of the water, and shook his fist at them.

More cheers from our crowd. He looked over at the spectators and waved his hand, which was responded to with encouraging shouts.

He turned his gaze to the distance that separated him from the Kentucky shore, and studied it attentively. Then he pulled off his convict jacket and flung it into the water.

"That's a good idea," said our Captain. He'd better get rid of everything he can. Every ounce will help him.

He pulled off his shoes and socks, and looked at them meditatively.

He had better keep his shoes on," said the pilot. "The stones are mighty sharp, there. They'll cut his feet awful."

"He'd better get rid of them, and all the rest of his clothes," persisted the Captain.

"It won't make no difference what he does," insisted the pilot. "He can't get ashore, do what he will. It's simply impossible."

The convict studied a little longer and then threw the shoes into the water and replaced the socks upon his feet.

"I guess that's the best," approved the Captain.

He stood up on the rock, studied the stream all around carefully for several minutes, scanned anxiously the rushing, seething water, that boiled around the hidden rocks, and then tightening the belt about his waist waded down into the current, while a dead silence ruled the crowd on the shore.

A desperate struggle with the current followed. A dozen times his feet were swept from under him, and he disappeared below the surface; a dozen times it seemed beyond a doubt that he had been dragged down over the brink of the Falls, into the deadly "sucks," that even a steamboat's engines could not overcome. But each time he regained his footing in some mysterious way. He clung to the rocks till his breath was restored, and then forced his way onward, until near the shore he was met by sympathizing men who almost carried him to the dry ground, upon which he fell exhausted.

A dense crowd gathered around, but while it stood commenting and suggesting, voices said authoritatively:

"Make way, gentlemen, for the officers, please." And two officials of the Penitentiary, who had come across by the ferry, forced their way through the mass, and clasped a pair of handcuffs upon the convict's wrists.

A storm of denunciation and suggestions of rescue broke out from the excited mass, but behind the officials were Louisville police, and a strong force of steamboat officers, who had come to the aid of justice. The crowd was overawed, and the officials permitted to take their man away unmolested.

I understood that he was an expert counterfeiter.

That evening I went out with a party in a yawl for a swim off of Corn Island. We became involved in a dispute, forgot where we were, lost control of the yawl, and came within a hair's breadth of being swept over the Falls, when every one would have inevitably drowned. The danger was so imminent for several minutes that the burly mate, who was as brutal as burly, and consequently a coward, suddenly remembered that he had a Maker for other purposes than to swear by, and commenced chattering a prayer, with white lips and blanched cheeks. As the gallows hungered for him—and possibly for others of us—we escaped drowning, after an infinite deal of trouble.

After I crawled into my berth I communed with myself thus: "I ran away from home to see the world. If this day is a specimen, I am likely to get all one small boy's constitution can stand in a short time."

McELROY.

RECENT PUBLICATIONS.

WIDE AWAKE.

The February Wide Awake opens brilliantly as an after Christmas number, giving at the outset the "Compliments of the Season" and a sweet little valentine, along with the Third Prize Frontispiece. 'The King is Dead—Long Live the King!' drawn by Robert Lewis, with which 'A King's Merry Christmas," the poem by Mrs. S. M. B. Piatt, suits well. All this is followed by a jolly story for the boys, "A Memorable Skate to Long-Level Lock' by James B. Marshall, well illustrated. "How the Little Steadmans Spent Christmas,' by Mrs. Elliot; "How Freddy Seared Tom," by J. W. Snyder, "One Night's Muskrat Trapping," by E. B. Copeland, "The Breaking up of the Ice Bridge," by E. W. Demeritt, and "Christyann," by Mrs. Catherwood, completes a brilliant gallaxy of short stories. The whole number is finely illustrated, there being no less than six full-page drawings. Only $2 50 a year. Ella Farman, Editor. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston, Publishers.

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW.

The table of contents for February is as follows: "Alaska As It Is," Ivan Petroff, San Francisco, Cal.; "Daniel Webster To-day," Rev. Julius H. Ward, Cambridge, Mass.; 'A Word About Hungary," Rev. Joseph H. Allen, Cambridge Mass.; "Dr. Taomas and the Methodist Church," Prof. Austin Bierbower, Chicago, Ill.; "History of the National Loans of the United States," Rafael A. Bayley, of the Treasury Department, Washington, D. C.; "Utah and Mormonism," Judge John R. McBride, Salt Lake City, Utah; "The Newspaper Press of America," S. N. D. North, of the Census Bureau, Utica, N. Y.; "Some Recent Poetry," Clarence Cook, esq., New York City.

PURE MILK.

The Precautions Taken To Procure It in Frankfort.

A letter from the American Consul-General at Frankfort relates how the difficulty of getting pure milk is dealt with in that city. A Police inspection had already been established, the galactometer being also in common family use. Out of 309 analyses made in 1880 in Mannheim 245 showed impurity, and 650 reichmarks were collected in a single month as fines, at the rate of one mark for each per cent of water added. But as a means of coping not only with this difficulty, but with unevenness of quality, injury from carrying dirt, and disease in the animals, the Frankfurter Milchkind Anstalt was established four years ago, largely by the medical profession. It is managed by a commission of three physicians, one veterinary surgeon, and a chemist. The cows kept are of two breeds only, carefully selected; th y are kept constantly in stalls, fed with care and perfect uniformity on dry food, with every attention given to ventilation and cleanliness. To insure uniformity of quality and dilute the power for harm of a single animal which might possibly become unhealthy, the milk of every ten animals is poured in together. The milk for delivery is put in quart bottles, stopped with wax, and sealed with the Anstalt seal. So strict is the cleanliness required that the empty bottles are washed twice a week in a weak solution of soda and the corks which are only used a short time) are boiled in a soda solution after each use. (Spring wagons with apertures for ventilation, are used for delivery; in hot weather they are covered with cocoa mats and no wagon must take out more than can be delivered in 3½ hours. The chemist tests one bottle daily. The Anstalt milk retails for 50 pfennings (about 12 cents) per quart, and it is claimed to have actually diminished the number of nurses employed in Frankfort, and to have produced surprising good results otherwise. These are so noticeable that a benevolent movement has been started to provide the Anstalt milk at half-price for all infants supported by artificial nourishment during the first year of their existence. The Frankfort plan is thus simply a milk-producing concern on a large and intelligent scale, and it is obviously useless to discover and condemn poor milk without providing better.

To Accommodate the Public.

The proprietors of that immensely popular remedy, Kidney-Wort, in recognition of the claims of the public which has so liberally patronized them, have prepared a liquid preparation of that remedy for the special accommodation of those who from any reason dislike to prepare it for themselves. It is very concentrated, and, as the dose is small, it is more easily taken by many. It has the same effectual action in all diseases of the kidneys, liver or bowels.—*Home and Farm.*

In Full Health.

Boston Transcript.

"I don't know what ails me," exclaimed Fenderson. "Almost every afternoon I feel terrible pains all through me!" "What did you eat for dinner to day?" asked Fogg. "Not any more than usual," replied Fenderson. "I ate a plate of turtle soup, a bit of baked bass, a couple of slices of roast pork, some stewed kidneys, a little lobster salad, a sweetbread or two, some pudding and pie, ice cream, a few duts and raisins, a bit of cheese, coffee, and a few other things I don't think of just now." "I congratulate you, my boy," said Fogg; "you've a strong constitution. Nothing's the matter with you. If you weren't in prime health, that dinner would have killed you."

An Aesthetic Wife.

New York Press.

Moribund husband (to wsthetic wife)—"Well, Jennie, the doctor says I must soon leave you. Do not grieve; I have provided handsomely for you in my will. You will keep my memory green, won't you, my love?" Æsthetic wife (sobbing)—"Dearest, I will; and I will see that your grave is kept green, also (reflectingly,) but not one of those horrid bright colors. A nice olive gray green, with an old gold tombstone, will look too awfully lovely for anything."

Henry's Carbolic Salve.

Is the best Salve for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all kinds of Skin Eruptions, Freckles and Pimples. Get Henry's Carbolic Salve, as all others are counterfeit. Price 25 cents.

Gaying Oscar.

Chicago Times.

Oscar Wilde attracted to the Boston Music Hall last evening, an audience which filled every seat. Sixty Harvard students appeared in full dress coats and knee breeches, and carrying lillies and sunflowers. The aesthete was heartily guyed, and showed unmistakable anger.

For Coughs, Colds and Throat Disorders,

use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," having proved their efficacy by a test of many years.

UPPER CRUST.

"Cath" on Leaders of Society in New York.

Very Queer People in Charge of the Social Machine.

Utterly Unknown Adventurers Leading Millionaires by the Nose—Ridiculous Performance of a Woman Who Became Suddenly Rich—The Top of the Ton, and Her Great Stroke of Diplomacy.

Dispatch to Cincinnati Enquirer.

A gentleman to whom I talked while coming over from Washington the other day, gave me a funny insight into metropolitan society life. I happened to ask him who was the leader of the rich, fashionable society of New York just now. "Well," said he, 'New York society ought to be ashamed of itself for the way it is being led by the nose by assumption and impudence. It behaves as if it had no self esteem, and could be run by any clasp who comes along who will put himself at the head of it. The present society boss is a man named

WARD M'ALLISTER

who comes from somewhere South. Very little is known about him except that he lives down about Twenty second street, in the neighborhood of Sixth avenue, a mile away from the rich and leading element of New York. He is a big, inflated man, with dark, curling hair. He has no known business and cuts no figure in financial, artistic, or professional life. Somewhere about the close of the war he dropped down on New York, and proceeded to organize its social barbarians on the first family plan. The first thing he did was to get up a sort of sociable, to be held at Delmonico's every fortnight, under the name of the Patriarch's ball. This name rather carries out the idea of the old families and leaders of our society. There are five of these dancing balls every Winter.

"McAllister keeps a book, and is absolute over it, putting down whom he wishes and leaving off whom he will. About 60 persons are invited to contribute $100 apiece or $20 per entertainment. Each of these receives five tickets. As thing has been going on for 15 years, he has considerable hold on our fashionable society—which, how ver, has never asserted itself for one moment, but lets the imported boss select whom he considers the proper thing.

THEY SUBMIT TO MORE AFFLICTIONS

than the same number of rich people anywhere in the world. Those who reciprocate by inviting the Mogul to their houses get the invitations. About two years ago he concluded, as that old generation was thinning out, another scheme must be got up to get in the younger generations, so he organized what is commonly called the F. C. D. C., meaning the Family Circle Dancing Class. It also meets at Delmonico's every fortnight, five times in the season, the subscription price being $100. So, practically, this man, whom nobody knows except in connection with these balls, manages the principal entertainments in New York for 10 weeks of the fashionable season—the Patriarchs' balls coming in between the F. C. D. C. balls. It is boss government of the most ridiculous sort. Some of our folks are seeing through it, however, and, as they have determined not to reciprocate, are ceasing to be Patriarchs, etc. When they come to understand the way they are used they will thin out still more."

This conversation struck me as very funny, and I asked if the Southern element played much part in New York. "Well," said he, "the last card they have left to play is this social card. Some time ago another chap from Georgia, who had been a commercial drummer, hack attic lawyer, or something of that kind—put himself at the head of

THE ROBERT BURNS ANNUAL DINNER.

He charged $5 a plate, and invited whomsoever he wished, acting as the residuary legatee of Robert Burns himself, and sole custodian of his memory on the Western Hemisphere. The man had no money, no status—nothing but sheer impudence. But he always went about as if he was backed by an invisible social world of wealth, talent, and style. He would go to Henry Ward Beecher, Joseph Choate, Admiral Farragut, and invite them to the Burns dinner. They did not know who gave it, but the man's check and address made them afraid to inquire. The dinner would cost $4 or $5 a plate, and the surplus would keep our friend from Georgia for the remainder of the year. He is the only man ever known in our community who could subsist 365 days on a single meal. Notwithstanding the high price charged, no wine was ever set on the table except one quart of common claret for two sedjoining guests. They were supposed to get the worth of their money in the public speaking.

WHICH THEY FELLOW ASSEMBLED GRATUITOUSLY,

like a theatrical manager who invites the stars of the profession to give a great entertainment in memory of George Washington or Napoleon Bonaparte, they playing for nothing and he raising the ticket-money. Our Georgia friend on these occasions would sit back and lead the applause of the speeches, and communicate his radiance to the disappointed assemblage, which meantime was puckering over the sour wine. And so it went on for a series of years, till some common donkey was dull enough to say: 'Who in the devil is this man from Georgia, who has not enough respect for Robert Burns to give us something fit for Burns to drink?' The moment that question was asked the Burns dinner dissolved, and our friend who got it up is probably getting ready to start a ball in opposition to the patriarchs."

I again asked if that was the whole of the Southern influences in New York society, and was told the story of a very rich family in this town, only one member of which had married a Southern bride. She had been

IN A DESTITUTE CONDITION

on first arriving here—so much so that her dresses were sold at private sale to some benevolent ladies who had met her once or twice, being well introduced. One morning after she married in the Knickerbocker family news came that the grandfather on the husband's side was dead, and had left the pair $1,000,000. That night she did not sleep, meditating a fearful system of patronizing these New York barbarians who had bought her old dresses, thus adding insult to subsistence. Moving up Town into a stylish mansion, our Southern acquisition soon spoiled her husband, whose family, though very rich, was plain and sensible. He was instructed whom he should know and whom he should not. His new house, at her suggestion, was ornamented with lilies of France, with coats of arms, in which were shields, storks, and no end of baronial stuff. Finally she meditated a grand innovation in the way of park equipage. She had seen or heard of the late Prince Imperial of France driving out with a position on one of the four horses, of which he held the reins.

SO SHE GOT A POSTILION ALL READY,

and harness of silver and white enameled leather, and took just one drive behind it in the park. That instant the father-in-law awoke to his paternal responsibility. He sent word down to his son's house that the first time he heard of the postilion and Madame going into the park in such a foolish style he would turn his son out of his business office, and let him see how far the million would stretch with such vanity on his side.

Said I further to my loquacious friend, who knows all about these society chaps and jostles: "Tell me who is the principal figure in New York society?" He thought a while, put his finger to his forehead, put his hand in his pocket, pulled his mustache, and said: "That question is impossible to answer."

"Well, said I, "I am not particular to a hair point. Guess who is at the head of New York society."

"I suppose," he said, "in one respect,

MRS. PARAN STEVENS,

She is the daughter of a grocer in Lowell, Mass. She married Stevens when he kept the Revere House in Boston. He became the richest hotel keeper in the world—new hotels as they were built, one after another, being offered to him, and he had the first fruits of their valuable leases. At one time he had the Continental Hotel, the Fifth Avenue Hotels, and two hotels in Boston. Before he died he put up what is now the Victoria Hotel in New York, a grand apartment house, which cost him nearer two millions than one. His wife seems to have two natures. She is headstrong and high tempered, and without much repose until she gets into the social circle she admires, and then she shows all grace, will, and some capacity. Her great stroke, however, was to marry her daughter to one of the Pagets, of the British family of that name. The head of that family is the Marquis of Anglesey; another is Baron Auckland. They are descended from a politician in the time of Henry VIII. One of his descendants was created Marquis of Anglesey for his conduct at the head of the British cavalry on the field of Waterloo. All the Pagets are distinguished for their conquests of women without any regard to scruples, and the way they make the money of the said women fly. Through the Paget family Mrs. Stevens' house is the center of a good deal of young British society—young nobles and chaps with high titles who come to this country."

STOUGHTON.

"But is there no man," said I, "influential in New York?"

"Well," said my friend, "all the rich men of New York have business interests which absorb them. Perhaps the man most missed in New York society is

THE LATE MR STOUGHTON,

who was Hayes' Minister to Russia. He had a passion for social things, and foreigners came to his house with credentials, while his hold on American politics made him the host of such men as Roscoe Conkling and Mr. Evarts. Therefore, when Admiral Polo, of Spain, came to New York, he was taken up by Stoughton, who brought corresponding Americans to meet him. He was almost the only man of that rank in New York."

THE VANDERBILTS AND ASTORS.

"How do the Vanderbilts and Astors stand as to fashionable society?"

"Well," said my friend with a smile. "McAllister has cut off some of the Astors for not reciprocating his ball-tickets. He says the Vanderbilts are the people to cultivate in New York now, because they have built fine houses up-town which they are soon to occupy, and these houses will assemble the most curious and brilliant company. The father of the family, William H. Vanderbilt, is a highly sensible man, much governed by his father's (the Commodore's) simple advice never to make a fool of himself, never to lose his head for younger people, and to keep the respect of his fellow-citizens by modesty, at least. William's son, Cornelius, is equally as sensible a man, and with something of ability corresponding to his grandfather, Commodore Vanderbilt, who left him $4,000,000. The old Commodore's head was always square. While he left Cornelius $4,000,000, thereby putting his stamp on his talents, he left the next son, William K., only $1,000,000, seeing the seeds of vanity there."

Helping a Constable.

Detroit Free Press.

One day a Michigan Constable who had long been trying to collect claim of $40 against a sharp citizen, went to a worthy burgher and said:

"See here, Jones, I've got a plan to collect $40 of that sharper Perkins. All I want is a little help from you and if you'll grant, it I won't forget the favor very soon."

"I'm willing—what's your plan?" replied Jones.

"Why, I want you to bet him $30 that he doesn't weigh 120 pounds. If you'll do that I can fix the rest."

"Oh, I'll do anything to help you out," said Jones, and the two walked around to the grocery where Perkins was known to hang out. After a little talk the Constable keeping in the shade, Jones began bluffing, and when he stated his fiendish desire to bet $30 that Perkins wouldn't up the beam at 120 pounds his greenbacks were covered before a mule could kick three times. As the money was put up the Constable slipped out for a gamb ree, and was back in time to receive it on the stakeholder. Perkins weighed 148 pounds, and the $40 in the hands of the stakeholder eventually paid a claim against him, but it has never yet been made plain to Jones how he made anything out of it. It has always seemed to him that he was $20 out, and for 15 long years he has refused to walk on the same side of the street with that Constable.

PARENTS READ THIS.—Parents should always have at hand some prompt, infallible and sure remedy for their children in case of sudden attacks of Diarrhœa, Dysentery, bleeding of the nose, cuts, bruises, sore throat and many other cases of a similar kind, in which an hour's delay will often lead to serious, if not fatal results. For these complaints the great Family Remedy, Pond's Extract, has been long and successfully used and always with the same unfailing result. It can be had at any respectable drug store.

Pigs Eat Up an Account Book.

Shoe and Leather Reporter.

A firm of masons at Newburyport, Mass., employed a hod carrier, whose novel method of keeping account of his time was brought to light by a droll circumstance. He went one evening to his employer's house with the sad intelligence that he had lost his account book. He said the pigs had got in and eaten it up. "What sort of an account did you keep?" asked the employer. "I had a nail keg, and when I worked a whole day I put in a potato, and when half a day a half potato; and the pigs ate 'em entirely." "Very well," said the gentleman; "I have kept your time." Having looked it over, he told the man he had overdrawn his account by about $1. "All right," said he, "it's a small amount, and you're welcome to it."

—The only secret about Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is in the selection of the best materials for the cure of coughs and colds, and skillfully combining them by chemical processes. This all medical men are aware of, as they are furnished with the formula of its preparation.

Bad for the Temperance People if It's True.

An Itsl an has invented a process for solidifying wine. From a small quantity of this extract may be obtained a bottle of generous wine of good taste and a beautiful color. The object is to victual ships and supply armies. A chemist in Marseilles has found a chemical combination by which he can solidify and even crystallize brandy. The brandy in its new form looks like alum. It entirely loses its smell. The facility with which it can be transported is, of course, the main recommendation of the new invention.

Doesn't Seem to Like Her.

Newark Paper.

In a recent suit before a Justice in this City a lady reluctantly testified that she thought that another Newark lady might make a good enough neighbor if she lived in a locality where the houses were 25 miles apart, but no where else.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE
For Indigestion, General Debility, etc.

Pamphlet free. Rumford Chemical Works, Providence, R. I.

A Cheerful St. Valentine's Day.

A novel, but certainly interesting, form of Valentine has originated in sending a dollar or two dollars to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., before the 14th day of February next, when the 141st Grand Drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery takes place, under the management of Gens. G. T. Beauregard, of La., and Jubal A. Early, of Va.

THE COYOTE.

One of the Notable Attractions of the Texas Menagerie.

Texas Siftings.

The coyote is about two-thirds the size of a yellow dog, and looks like a second-hand wolf in straightened circumstances. He bears about the same relation to the genuine wolf that the buzzard does to the eagle, or that a chicken thief does to a modern bank cashier. He has a perpetual air of being ashamed of himself, or of something he has done. As you catch a glimpse of him, trotting away from one belt of timber to another, looking back over his ears, and with his tail furled around his left leg, he looks as if he was aware that the public had a clue to his whereabouts, and were working up his case. No one ever saw a fat coyote. You may catch a young one, civilize him as much as you can, feed him on canned groceries, and put a brass collar on him, but his ribs will still be his most prominent feature, and at the first favorable opportunity he will voluntarily and ungratefully leave your hospitable roof and, from choice, become a roving vagabond on the prairie, living on carrion and sharing his meal with the buzzard. These predatory shscows are not at all dangerous. There is no fight in them. They are fatal to sheep when the coyote majority is 40 to a minority of one sick sheep, but otherwise they are quite harmless. What they lack in courage they make up in craftiness. They will twist themselves into all manner of grotesque postures, and tumble around in the long grass, that the rabbit or young fawns may, by curiosity, be induced to come within reach of their sharp fangs. This last playful characteristic of the coyote was described to us by a friend, who was a New York newspaper reporter, and acquainted with a coyote that resided in a cage in Central Park. His statement may, therefore, be relied on, even to the length of the grass. The coyote has a small head and fox like ears, but the biggest end of him is his voice. The mellifluous, silver toned euphony of one of his nocturnal overtures would scare a monkey off a hand organ, and make an Italian opera singer hang himself with envy, and one of his own chords. When he slinks up, and, seating himself in the twilight of a camp fire on the prairie, opens out with a canticle and runs up the scale—starting with a diminuendo whine, throwing in a staccato shriek, and ending with a crescendo howl—he sonorific outburst terrifies the Genius of Acoustics and makes the welkin ring, until it cracks itself and has to be carried off and repaired.

A hardy frontiersman, traveling over the boundless prairies of Western Texas, when the shades of night are beginning to fall, prepares to camp for the night. He stakes out his tired steed to graze on the flower bespangled grass, while he prepares his frugal meal. Having placed his weapons within easy reach, he spreads his blankets, and stretching his weary limbs, resigns himself to the care of the drowsy gods. Suddenly the air is alive with direful yells, shrieks and howls, as if all the Indians on the American continent had been turned loose. Does the hardy frontiersman spring to his feet, seize his trusty rifle, and prepare to sell his life as dearly as possible? He does not. He merely turns over and mutters drowsily "d—n a coyote, anyhow," for he knows that of all the wild beasts that roam the jungle, the coyote is the most harmless.

One coyote at night can make enough noise to induce the unexperienced traveler to believe that there are at least 50 of them in the immediate neighborhood. If a coyote was assayed we venture to predict that he would be found to consist of one part wolf and nine parts of vocal sibility. The only time when the voice of the coyote, as one of the resources of Texas, has any value, is when it is used to take the conceit out of some smart stranger from the Eastern States. The acclimated Texan induces the stranger to go with him in pursuit of game, and to camp out on the prairie or in the woods, and he enjoys the stranger's fear when he hears the coyotes for the first time, as they howl around the camp fire in "the dead waste and middle of the night." It is difficult to convince the stranger that the coyote will not make a meal of him and eat his horse and baggage for dessert. In fact, it is not the policy of the Texan to convince the stranger.

That this popular fallacy regarding the ferocity of the coyote exists, was illustrated not long since in the remarks made by a Northern preacher in a sermon he preached shortly after his arrival in the State. He was illustrating how the heedless sinner refused to benefit by the most earnest warning, in the very presence of the wrath to come. He said: "Dear friends, methinks I see two men walking out on one of your beautiful prairies. They enjoy the perfume of the flowers, the songs of the innocent little birds, and the calm, quiet beauty of your glorious Indian Summer evenings. Communing together, they walk along heedless of danger. The sun sinks to rest beyond the distant horizon; the curtain of night gradually descends and closes out the light of day; still the two men walk leisurely along, feeling safe and secure. But, hark! What sound is that in the distance? What blood-curdling howl makes them arrest their steps? It is, dear friends—it is the cry of the wolves on their track—the fierce and bloody-thirsty coyote in hot pursuit. And what think you do these two unfortunate men do. One of them, my beloved congregation, realized his danger, and running to a tree climbed up, by the aid of a convenient branch, out of reach of the cruel fangs of the relentless beasts of prey. He called unto his companion and said unto him: "O, my brother, reach out and take hold of this branch, climb up here beside me, and be saved! But the other said: 'No, there is no danger; the wolves are still a long way off—I have time enough. Alas! dear hearers, while he was yet speaking, the dreadful coyotes came upon him and, rending him limb from limb, devoured him even in the twinkling of an eye. Thus it is, O careless and heedless sinners, that you, to night, stand, etc., etc." When the preacher concluded the service and was leaving the church, he was accosted by old man Parker (who has lived in Texas since '36,) who said: "Parson, the front end of your discourse was grand and gloomy, and calculated to bluff the unconverted sinner. You had a full hand, and might have raked in all the mourners in the pot; but, Lord bless your soul, you played a nine spot when you chipped in with that wolf yarn. Yes, Doctor, you played——when you got on that coyote lay."

"Better Health than for Forty Years"

A patient who has used Compound Oxygen writes: "I am enjoying better health than I have done for forty years, and I attribute my restoration entirely to the use of your Compound Oxygen. My average we

Answers to Correspondents

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this Department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations doing a general business. The BLADE's endorsement is too valuable to be bestowed indiscriminately, and it is not always possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We must request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate leaves. Questions for this department should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

Reader, Sherman, N. Y.: Write to Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass. We do not know the price.

Several readers send "The Battle of Cedar Creek," in answer to inquiry, for which they will please accept thanks.

Subscriber, Bluffton, Tex.:

Was the poet Halleck a Roman Catholic?

His biography says that late in life he embraced that religion.

M. W. B., Weeping Water, Nebr.:

1. What is the difference between giant powder and dynamite? 2. Which is the strongest, dynamite or any explosive?

1. They have the same explosive base, but different substances are used in their preparation. 2. Nitro-glycerine.

M. L. W., Ottawa, Kan.:

Please tell, in your columns, how Rufus Choate's name is pronounced, as I have never heard his last name called, although I have read his works.

Choat, the o having a long sound. We have no accented letters to show pronunciation of words.

H. G. R., Cedarville, Tenn.:

How many Rebel blockade runners were captured during the war?

From MAY 1, 1861, to the close of the war, 1,149 Rebel blockade runners and privateers were captured. Net proceeds for distribution among seamen, $20,515,927. The crew of the Kearsarge, which sunk the Alabama, received $30 apiece.

F. M. Y., Savannah, Ga.:

What were the names of the Committee appointed to revise the Articles of Confederation?

The Committee of Detail consisted of Rutledge, Randolph, Gorham, Ellsworth and Wilson. The Convention then adjourned, and 10 days afterwards (August 6, 1787,) it met, and that Committee reported a rough sketch of the Constitution as afterwards ratified.

D. W., Geneva, Neb.:

1. Why is a pocket-knife called a jack knife? 2. How many hands are employed in the Toledo BLADE office?

1. All pocket-knives are not jack knives; Webster defines a jack knife as a large, strong clasp knife. It is so called to distinguish it from other knives. 2. In getting out and attending to the business of the newspaper—not counting carrier boys and correspondents—about 50.

Inquirer, Upper Sandusky, O.:

What is the meaning of the three balls used by pawnbrokers as a sign?

Three golden balls were the arms of the Lombard merchants, who were the first to publicly lend money on chattel securities, and who gave the name to the present street of bankers in London. They have been humorously described as meaning that there were two chances to one that the things pledged would never be redeemed.

Margaret, Harlan, Kan.:

Please publish a good recipe for cleaning silver plate.

1 Fill a large saucepan with water; put into it once once carbonate of potash, one-quarter pound whiting; then put in all the spoons, forks, etc., and boil them for 20 minutes; take off the saucepan and allow the liquor to become cold; then take each piece out and polish with soft leather. A soft brush must be used to clean the embossed and engraved parts.

W. I. D., Sandusky, O.:

1. Was Tom Scott President of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad during the great riots? 2. When did the above riots commence and close? 3. Give time of his accepting the President's office and resignation of the same.

1. Yes. 2. Commenced July 17, 1877, and lasted about two weeks. We cannot find the date of his accepting the office. He resigned a few months before his death, which occurred May 21, 1881, at the age of 58. We think Scott served as President of the road about 16 years.

S. H. A., Rockford, Ill.:

Was the origin of and who composed the Marseillaise hymn?

The words and music are ascribed to Rouget de Lille, a French engineer officer, who composed it at the request of Marshal Lucknow, in 1791, to cheer the spirits of the conscripts of the army then at Strasburg. The hymn derived its name from the circumstance of some troops from Marseilles marching into Paris to the tune at a time when it was little known there, in 1792.

E. R., Principe, Md.:

I would like to know who was the executive head of the Nation the first five years of its existence?

The following named gentlemen served a Presidents of the Continental Congress, the first being elected September 5, 1774, and the last January 22, 1788: Peyton Randolph, Henry Middleton, Peyton Randolph, John Hancock, Henry Laurens, John Jay, Samuel Huntington, Thomas McKean, John Hanson, Elias Boudinot, Thomas Mifflin, Richard Henry Lee, Nathaniel Gorham, Arthur St. Clair, Cyrus Griffin.

L. P. D., Sixmile, Ind.:

Will you please give the vote of each party for and against the remonetizing of the silver dollar?

The vote on passing the bill over the President's veto in the Senate stood: Ayes, 47; nays, 19; of those voting aye 19 were Republicans, and one (Davis) Independent; the balance Democrats. Nine Republicans and 10 Democrats voted to sustain the veto. In the House the vote was 196 to 73. Eighty Republicans voted to pass the bill over the veto, and 53 voted to sustain the veto.

D. N. S., Logansport, Ind.:

1. Please tell us something about the descent coal pit in England. 2 When was the Blair rifle invented?

1. It was opened in 1863, after nearly 12 years' labor. The shaft is 6866 yards deep and its sinking cost about $700,000. The seam of coal is 4 feet 8½ inches thick, and is calculated to yield 500 tons a day for 30 years. The shaft is 16½ feet in diameter, and near the bottom 19 feet. Here it meets an "incline" nearly half a mile long. [illegible] 1855, by M. Blair. From a common soldier he raised himself to the rank of chief d'escadron.

S. D. W., Sussex, Wis.:

Will you give a recipe for preparing varnish for shoes which will make the leather look glossy without injury to it?

Put one-half pound gum shellac, broken up in small pieces, into a quart bottle or jug; cover it with alcohol, cork it tight, and put it on a shelf in a warm place; shake it well several times a day, then add a piece of camphor as large as a hen's egg, shake it well, and in a few hours shake it again and add one ounce lampblack. If the alcohol is good it will all be dissolved in two days; then shake and use. If it gets too thick, add alcohol. The same preparation is admirable for harness.

Ex Soldier, East Pendleton, La.:

Please give brief description of the storming of the Malakhoff.

The Malakhoff, a hill near Sebastopol, on which was situated an old tower, which the Russians strongly fortified during the siege in 1854-55. The allied French and English attacked it June 17 and 18, 1855, and after a conflict of 48 hours were repulsed with severe loss, that of the English being 175 killed and 1,186 wounded; that of the French 3,338 killed and wounded. September 5 the French again attacked the Malakhoff; at 5 o'clock the first mine was sprung, and at noon the Frenchflag floated over the conquered redoubt. In the Malakhoff and Redan were found 3,000 pieces of cannon and 130,000 pounds of gunpowder.

J. H. R., Nininger, Minn.:

How were females disposed of to the highest bidders among the Babylonians?

It was the custom at a certain time every year to assemble the marriageable females, to be disposed of by the publicorier. The richest citizens purchased such as pleased them at a high price; and the money thus obtained was used to portion off those females to whom nature had been less liberal of personal charms. When the beauties were disposed of, the crier put up the more ordinary lots, beginning with the most ill favored among those that remained, announcing a premium to the purchaser of each. The bidders were to name a sum below the given premium, at which they would be willing to take the maid; and he who bid lowest was declared the purchaser. By these means every female was provided for. This custom originated with Atossa, daughter of Belochus about 1468 B. C.

O. H. S., Chatsworth, Ill.:

1. What is sugar drip molasses made of, and how is it made? 2. What is the picture of a cow on every package of the Dwight soda for? 3. Does the government pay the whole expense of Guiteau's trial? 4. What is meant by the dock in a court room?

1. The separation of the two products is effected by drainage in what is called the curing house. This is a large building covering an open reservoir. Frames are provided for hogsheads so that the drippings from these shall fall into them. In the bottom of each hogshead several holes are bored, and into each hole is put a crushed cane or the stalk of a plantain leaf, the lower end projecting several inches below the bottom. The hogsheads being filled with the sofa sugary mixture, the molasses gradually drains away from it, dripping from the stalks. The operation goes on for three to six weeks till the sugar is considered sufficiently dry for shipping. 2. Probably a trade mark, without any special significance. 3. Yes. 4. A space set apart for prisoners.

T. H. K., Hyndale, Ind.:

Please state when and by whom the London Times was established.

John Walter published the first number of the Daily Universal Register, January 13, 1785. In 1788 the name of the paper was changed to the Times. November 28, 814, the paper was first printed by steam power. The powerful articles contributed by Edward Sterling gained the paper the name of the "Thunderer." In 1841 the Times was instrumental in detecting and exposing a scheme organized by a company to defraud by forgery all the leading bankers of Europe. This brought on the prosecutors an action for libel. The jury found the charge to be true, giving a verdict of one farthing damages, but the Judge refused costs. Subscriptions were set on foot in all parts of Europe to reimburse the proprietors for their immense outlay in defending the action. This they declined, and the money was expended in establishing Times scholarships at Oxford, Cambridge and other schools; marble tablets also, commemorating the event, were set up in the Royal Exchange and other places. These were the greatest honors ever conceded to a newspaper. The Times express was for the first time conveyed to India overland in 1845.

A. G. F., Union City, Tenn.:

Will you please publish a brief sketch of the life of Gen. Gordon of the Rebel army?

He was born near Queenstown, Ireland, in 1823. At the age of 22, after three years' service in the British Army he came to the United States, and settled in Helena, Ark., where he studied law. He was in successful practice when the war broke out. He enlisted as a private, but was soon promoted to Colonel. In March, 1862, he was made Brigadier General, and at Shiloh commanded the second brigade of the third corps, being especially commended for valor and ability. He was wounded at the battle of Perryville. Major General in December, 1862, commanded a division of the right wing at Murfreesboro and Chickamauga; distinguished himself in command of the rear guard at Mission Ridge, and received the thanks of the Rebel Congress for his defense of Ringgold Gap. At Jonesboro he covered the defeat of Hood's defeated army, and at Franklin he commanded a corps when killed. He was very popular with both officers and men; was skillful and daring in action, and possessed a commanding presence, being over six feet in height.

W. S. B., West Austinburgh, O.:

1. Please give a short sketch of Simon Kenton. 2 What newspaper has the largest circulation in the United States?

1. He was born in Fauquier Co., Va., April 3, 1755. His father was Irish and his mother Scotch. At the age of 16 he had an affray with a successful rival in love, and, supposing he had killed him, he fled to the wilderness west of the Alleghanies where during the conflict with the Indians in the revolutionary war, he performed many daring feats, and was the friend and companion of Boone. He was with Maj. Clark at the surprise of the Kaskaskia in 1778; was soon after captured by the Indians, and saved from death at their hands by the regenade Simon Girty. Escaping from the British prison at Detroit in July, 1779, he distinguished himself during the invasion of Kentucky by the British and Indians in that year, leading an active company from Harrod's Station, who drove out the invaders. After leading a successful expedition against the marauding Indians on the Great Miami, he settled near Marysville, in 1784. In 1793-4 he commanded a battalion of Kentucky volunteers, under Gen. Wayne. Beggared by law suits from a defective land title, and from losses, he settled in Ohio in 1802. He was made Brigadier General in 1808, and in 1813 participated in the battle of the Thames. In 1814 he appeared in Frankfort in tattered garments to petition the Legislature of Kentucky to release the claim of the State upon some land owned by him. His appearance at first excited ridicule, but, on being recognized, he was treated with much distinction and his lands released. Congress subsequently gave him a pension. He died in Logan County, O., April 20, 1836. 2. Quite a number of papers claim the distinction; we cannot undertake to decide.

A. M. S., Thompson, O.:

1. Are the Governments of England and Scotland one, or are they governed separate by the same King or Queen? If they are one, when and why did they ever were the causes which brought it about? 2. What has been the succession on the British throne since the reign of Charles II., and his death in 1685?

1. In general government Scotland forms an integral part of the United Kingdom, and stands on the same footing with England except in regard to law and law courts and the form of church government, upon which points express stipulations exist in the articles of union between the two kingdoms. To the Imperial Parliament the Scottish nobles elect of their own number 16 peers to represent them in the House of Lords. Scotland was long distracted by civil wars, which gradually assumed a religious character from the contest between Catholicism and Protestantism for supremacy, in which the Protestants were finally successful, and Presbyterianism became the established religion of Scotland. James, by his decease from Margaret Tudor, the mother of James V., was the heir of the English crown on the death of Queen Elizabeth, and accordingly in 1603 he succeeded to the throne of England. This event, which united the two nations under one head, closed the history of Scotland as a separate kingdom, though it was not till 1707 that the countries were legislatively united. Since the union the most remarkable occurrences in her annals are the rebellions of 1715 and 1745, the object of which was the restoration of the exiled Stuarts to the throne. 2. James II., from 1685 to 1689; William III and Mary II., from 1689 to 1702. Mary died in 1694, leaving William sole Sovereign. [illegible] 1702; Queen Anne, from 1702 to 1714; George I., from 1714 to 1727; George II., from 1727 to 1760; George III., from 1760 to 1820; George IV., from 1820 to 1830; William IV., from 1830 to 1837; Queen Victoria since 1837.

A. F. B., Glenwood, Mo.:

1. Were are mirrors (for looking glasses) manufactured? 2. Why is the place of their manufacture not stamped upon them?

1. Large mirrors are made in New York and other large cities by coating the imported plates. The coating of glass with an amalgam of tin foil and mercury was practiced by the Venetians in the 16th century. The chief modern improvement in the art consists of the use of very large plates, the process of coating them not differing essentially from that of the Venetians 300 years ago. The present method is as follows: A large stone table ground perfectly smooth, is so arranged as to be easily canted a little on one side by means of a screw set beneath it. Around the edges of the table is a groove in which mercury may flow and drop from one corner into bowls. The table is first made perfectly horizontal, and then tin foil is carefully laid over it, covering a greater space than the glass is to be coated. A strip of glass is placed along each of three sides of the foil to prevent the mercury from flowing off. The metal is then poured from ladles upon the foil till it is nearly a quarter of an inch deep, and its tendency to flow is checked by its affinity for the tin foil and the mechanical obstruction of the strips of glass. The plate of glass, cleaned with especial care is dexterously slid on from the open side, and the advancing edge is kept in the mercury, so that no air or floating oxide of the metal or other impurities can get between the glass and the clean surface of the mercury. When exactly in its place it is held till one edge of the table has been elevated 10 or 12 degrees and the superfluous mercury has run off. Heavy weights are placed on the glass, and it is left for several hours. It is then turned over and placed upon a frame, the side covered with the amalgam, which adheres to it, being uppermost. In this position the amalgam becomes hard, and the plate can then be set on edge; but for several weeks it is necessary to guard against turning it over as until the amalgam is thoroughly dried the coating is easily injured. The health of the workmen is so affected by the fumes of the mercury that they can rarely follow the business more than a few years. Many methods of silvering have been contrived and patented with various success; but the silvering thus obtained is not so white and is rarely so free from blemishes as the amalgam coating. 2. Probably because the mirror, in its different stages, passes through so many hands, the frame work being the last performed.

C. H. R., Mayfield, Kan.:

I have been a reader of the BLADE for six or seven years, and have never asked a question before. We have debated the tariff question and were defeated because we had no statistics. I would like to know when the United States had free trade, and the consequence, and the figures to prove that a protective tariff is a benefit to the laboring classes.

We cannot discuss the tariff question in this department, as it is a subject that admits of endless debate, and would crowd out everything else. The United States never had free trade, as the first Congress that assembled under our Federal Constitution passed a tariff act, the preamble of which affirmed that the act was "for the protection and encouragement of domestic manufactures." Free trade existed under the old Confederation, and the inability of Congress to levy duties without the express concurrence of all the States was one of the arguments used for the adoption of the Constitution. The States generally wanted a tariff, but Rhode Island, then engaged in foreign commerce, interposed a veto and defeated the measure. All the great lights of the Democratic party—Jefferson, Monroe, Adams, Jackson, Calhoun—affirmed the constitutionality of and advocated a protective tariff. In 1832, however, South Carolina protested against a protective tariff which led to the compromise tariff of 1833, providing for the gradual reduction of tariff duties till 1842, after which duties were to be 20 per cent. Benton, in his "Thirty Years' View," speaking of the tariff discussions in 1828-24, when Clay led the Protective forces and Daniel Webster the Free Trade (or Tariff for Revenue) advocates, says "The protection of domestic industry not being among the granted powers, was looked for in the incidental, and denied by the strict constructionists to be a substantive power, to be exercised for the direct purpose of protection; but admitted by all at that time, and ever since the first tariff act of 1789, to be an incident to the revenue raising power, and an incident to be regarded in the exercise of that power. Revenue the object, protection the incident, had been the rule in the earlier tariffs; now that rule was sought to be reversed, and to make protection the object of the law, and revenue the incident." That protection has built up our manufacturing interests can be seen on every hand. Farmers, who as a rule are supposed to be least benefited by a protective tariff, have increased the production of wool from 56,000,000 pounds in 1870 to 120,000,000 in 1880. The increase in the production of iron manufactures under the present tariff has been prodigious. When Clay and Greeley battled for protection all our industries were languishing. Now our manufacturers can compete with the world. The Old Tribune Almanacs contain an immense amount of tariff literature and statistics prepared by Horace Greeley. The present Congress promises to be prolific in tariff discussion, and all who feel an interest in the subject should read the Congressional debates, as neither side will omit a point which will add strength to their position.

R. Hargrave, 28th Massachusetts Regiment, now of Nevinville, Ia., writes: "I saw a request for the enclosed lines (Battle of Cedar Creek). I bought mine of the author at Camp Russell, W. Va., where we were camped in the Fall of 1864."

BATTLE OF CEDAR CREEK, OCT. 19, 1864.

BY C. A. SWAGE, CO. K, 8TH INDIANA INFANTRY.

Old Early camped at Fisher's Hill
Resolved some Yankee blood to spill;
He chose his time when Phil was gone
The Yankees camp to fall upon.
At night, like thief, of sense bereft,
He marched his troops around our left,
With orders strict unto his boys,
To nothing take, t'would make a noise.
"Get out of the way," says Gen. Early,
"I've come to drive you from the Valley."

While they were on their mission bent,
We Yanks were sleeping in our tents;
Until the Reb's with rousing yell,
Warned us that sleep was death and folly.
Old Early carried out his plan,
Sure, rising Crook and his command,
Who did not take their knee for form,
So sudden came the rebel storm.
"Get out of the way," &c.

Now, at the rising of the sun,
Old Early thought 'twould be fun;
But Gen. Grover (God bless his name)
Said he would help them play the game.
He formed a line the pike along,
To check old Early and his throng;
And there he held the Rebs at bay,
'Till he was flanked from every way.'
"Get out of the way," &c.

This gave the Sixth Corps time to form,
Who bravely faced the leaden storm;
'Till Sheridan, with timely aid time to rally
To stop the Rebels in the valley.
The Shannie's thought the victory won,
At all their usual pillage began;
Robbing the dead and wounded too,
As none but Southern bloods can do.
"Get out of the way," &c.

Now when the day was almost lost,
God sent down a reinforcing host;
The host he sends is but a man,
But that's the noble Sheridan.
On, on he comes with lightning speed,
Crying, "who hath done this awful deed?
Be it better far than Southern skies,
Who dares my sleeping camp surprise.
"Get out of the way," says Phil to Early,
"You've come too late to get the valley."

Ah, there, another round is heard,
And Liberty's the rallying word:
And every heart is filled with pride,
To see their gallant leader ride.
Says he, "Right quick—the fight renew,
And see what right with wrong can do,
By night our camp we will regain
And vengeance have for those that's slain.
"Get out of the way," &c.

Then orders flew from left to right,
And glorious was the evening sight;
The Rebels fled 'mid cannon's roar,
Losing all they'd gained and thousands more.
Round their flank brave Custer flew,
As other cavalry ne'er could do;
Capturing guns, well nigh three score,
Including those we'd lost before.
"Get out of the way," &c.

Three cheers for Emory, Crook and Wright,
Torbett, Merrel and Gen. Dwight;
Three for Custer and his command,
Our Union, and Gen. Sheridan!
God bless our Nation and her sons
And may this bloody war be done.
May North and South, united stand,
As once they were, a happy band.

Information Wanted.

C. M. Barrett (who unfortunately omits his postoffice address) wishes to know the whereabouts of Assistant Surgeon C. W. Crary, 114th N. Y. Vols.

B. L. Gordon (no postoffice given) makes inquiry for the address of the daughter of W. L. Taylor. The father died at Cherokee, Kan.; one daughter is supposed to be in Indiana.

Any one who knew the assistant surgeon of the 66th Ohio Volunteer Infantry, Dr. M. A. Frost, either in field, camp or hospital, will confer a favor upon his widow by sending address to Mrs M. Frost, Box 807, Wooster, O.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

Will Philo Hayes, of Miles City, give his full postoffice address, and the matter in reference to check No. 783 will be looked up.

Letter containing $1.25, signed Andrew Walther, no postoffice, County or State.

If A. Philippe will give his full postoffice address the matter of extension of time from January 3, 1882, will be attended to.

If P. H. McClusky, of Doniphan County, Kan., will give his full address, his complaint will be rectified.

If Mr. E. Le Ballister, of Stanwood, will give her full address, the proper credit will be given on her subscription.

Letter containing 30c, signed Geo. M. Meyers, no order, postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 25c, dated at Lake City, Ks., book called "Me" wanted, no name signed to letter.

Letter from Oxford, Ind., signed A. B. Gwin, orders the BLADE for Nelson Cox, but contained no money.

If Mrs. I. Schoemaker box 19, will give her full address we will do all we can to help the matter.

Letter dated at Nilwood, Ill., orders BLADE to E. L. Owen and book to Addie Owen, contains no money.

Letter containing $5, dated at New Bedford, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to C. Blossom, J. Jenney, Capt. I. Stanley and B. P. Tripp.

If Jared R. Johnson will give his full postoffice address the back numbers will be sent.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Brighton, no County or State, to pay for BLADE for A. Milhrem, signed by J. E. Lytle.

Letter containing $3.30 to pay for BLADES to A. Crispin, R. Nolix and A. J. Savage, no postoffice, Shelby County, Iowa.

Letter containing $1.25, signed D. P. Willett, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $2.10, dated at Walnut Creek, no County or State, to pay for BLADES to M. J. Hough and W. C. Pratt, signed by E. A. Garrick, P. M.

Letter containing 50c, for sample copies sent by Rev. N. Gilbert, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing 10 cents, signed by Andrew Cable, no postoffice, County or State.

If Harry L. Lapheram will give his full postoffice address the error will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.25, signed P. Benjamin, no postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.25, dated at Grantsville, no County or State, signed W. H. Howe.

GUITEAU'S BODY.

Proposition to Exhibit It—Scoville Favors the Project, while Reed Says It is an Infamous Proposition.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Scoville, referring to the revival of the story that he had consented to an exhibition of Guiteau's body for the purpose of speculation, says: "It is for Guiteau's brother and sister to determine what shall be done with the body. If they should consent to this proposition, it would be upon the condition that a post mortem examination of the brain shall first be made, to determine beyond doubt the disputed question, whether or not he has a diseased brain. The proceeds of such an exhibition would be used by the family in paying Guiteau's debts, and the remainder, if any, to be devoted to the amelioration of the condition of the insane, or the advancement of the anti-capital punishment theory. It would be next to impossible to protect the remains from body snatchers; they would have far more incentive to steal his remains than those of A. T. Stewart, and if the remains can be made to subserve some worthy philanthropy it seems to me far better to dispose of them in this way."

Scoville says he has received a few small contributions in answer to his appeal. It is the general opinion that Scoville will abandon the case if his motion is denied by Judge Cox, Friday.

Charles Reed, of Chicago, who assisted in the defense of Guiteau, says the proposition to publicly exhibit the body is monstrous, and an outrage on common decency. He says such a thing would not be allowed, as the person seeking to make such exhibition would be liable to arrest and punishment as a public nuisance. Reed condemns the proposition in unmeasured terms, and says it is infamous.

John W. Guiteau, in a card to the public, disavows all knowledge of the proposed exhibition of his brother's body, and says whether his brother dies by legal process or in an insane asylum his body will be disposed of in a manner which will not offend public decency.

CHICAGO, Feb. 2—Mrs. Scoville, referring to reports that an arrangement was pending by which Guiteau's body was to be disposed of, said: "I don't believe anything of the kind has been done. We have not reached the point of considering what shall be done with the remains of my brother. Whenever and however he may die, I shall take his body and have a postmortem made by experts of my own selection. The idea of exhibiting his body around through the country is horrible, and I would not have it done if we were starving. I have refused a $5,000 cash offer for his body. He will not hang."

HOTEL BURNED.

Miraculous Escape of the Inmates.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 4.—Kellogg's Hotel was totally destroyed by fire at midnight. Thirty five people in it barely escaped in their night clothes; many of them jumped from second story windows. Joseph Swaft, nearly blind, and James Reardon, blind, en route for Cincinnati, escaped in their night clothes, but not hurt. Richard England, a boarder, had his foot badly cut jumping from a second story window. James Kelly, Nashville, ankle sprained; N. R. Summerhill, Pulaski, shirt and drawers burned from his person, but not seriously injured; J. A. Herndon, Chattanooga, back badly sprained. It is thought no one was burned, but the fire took possession of the house, which was frame, so suddenly that it was miraculous that any escaped.

THE Nebraska City, Neb., *Press* says: St. Jacobs Oil strikes heavy blows for good all around, and its virtues for rheumatic pains are lauded upon every hand. Try it, all ye who suffer.

A Famous Sunken Lake.

Several of our citizens, says a Jacksonville (Or.) paper, returned from the Great Sunken Lake, situated in the Cascade Mts., about 75 miles north eats from Jacksonville. This lake rivals the famous valley of Sindbad the sailor. It is thought to average 2,000 feet down to water all around. The depth of the water is unknown, and its surface is smooth and unruffled as it is so far below the surface of the mountains that air currents do not affect it. Its length is estimated at 12 or 15 miles, and its width 10 or 12. There is a mountain in the centre, having trees upon it. It lies still, silent and mysterious in the bosom of the everlasting hills, like a huge well scooped out by the hands of the giant genii of the mountains in the unknown ages gone by, and around it the primeval forests watch and ward are keeping. The visiting party fired a rifle into the water several times, at an angle of 45°, and were able to note several seconds of time from the report of the gun until the ball struck the water. Such seems incredible, but is vouched for by our most reliable citizens. The lake is certainly a most remarkable curiosity.

A Bad Snake.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Arkansas beats the world for snakes," said an old Arkansan to This and That. "They are very numerous there. You often see them sunning themselves on logs and stumps. I've shot many a one. It's fun shooting snakes. The worst Arkansas snake is the cottonmouth. He is always coming about the cotton-gins to get cotton-seed oil, which is his favorite drink. Nobody ever gets better after having been bitten by a cottonmouth. Whisky doesn't do a cottonmouth patient any good. He's gone, sure."

The Case Altered.

New York Press.

An out-of-town druggis recently entered one of Boston's apothecary stores, and handed a clerk a simple recipe.

"One dollar and fifty cents," said the latter, as he handed the medicine over.

"Isn't that pretty steep?" asked the customer, adding, "I'm in the business myself, and know something about the cost of these ingredients."

"Oh! that alters the case," was the response; "17 cent's PLEASE."

Lucky Broadway.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Conkling walks up Broadway nearly every afternoon. This is a great thing for Broadway.

SKIN DISEASES CURED.

By DR. FRAZER'S Magic Ointment. Cures as if by magic. Pimples, Black Heads or grubs, Blotches and Eruptions on the face, leaving the skin clear, healthy and beautiful. Also cures Ecthar, Barber's Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald Head, Chapped Hands, Sore Nipples, Sore Lips, old, obstinate Ulcers and Sores, etc.

SKIN DISEASES.

F. DYER, Esq., Cleveland, O., suffered beyond all description from a skin disease which appeared on his hands, head and face, and nearly destroyed his eyes. The most careful doctoring failed to help him, and after all had failed he used Dr. Frazier's Magic Ointment and was cured by a few applications.

The first and only positive cure for skin diseases ever discovered.

Sent by mail on receipt of price, FIFTY CENTS.

HENRY & CO., Sole Prop'rs,
62 VESEY ST., New York City.

For Blind, Bleeding, Itching or Ulcerated Piles Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure. Price, $1.00, by mail. For sale by Druggists.

THE TARIFF.

Democrats Fighting to Prevent Tariff Legislation.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The Democrats in Congress are gratified at the dilatory manner in which the Ways and Means Committee are handling the tariff question. The idea now prevails to a considerable extent that the Committee will not do anything with this subject, and the Democrats maintain this policy of inaction will benefit their party. They say the sentiment in favor of a tariff will become so strong in the country it will cost the Republicans the next House to neglect or refuse to pass legislation to this effect. Democratic Congressmen, especially from the West and South, generally believe the tariff question will be a prominent issue in the coming Congressional canvass. House and Whittherre, Tennessee; Reagan and Mills, Texas; Morrison and Spark, Illinois, and other Democratic members, express this opinion. They hold the country demands genuine tariff reform, and that a bill which is intended to delay and keep the present tariff in existence will not blind the people. The Democrats evidently do not propose to push any tariff legislation during this Congress, but, on the contrary, they will prevent, if they can, should any be proposed.

DISGRACED SENATORS.

A South Carolina Senator, Released from Jail, Attacks the Lieutenant Governor.

COLUMBIA, Feb 4.—Sen. Fishburne was released from jail Wednesday afternoon, giving bond for $2,000 to keep the peace. Yesterday he occupied his seat in the Senate and spoke on the stock law. To-day the debate was renewed, and Fishburne was compelled to take his seat by Lieut Gov. Kennedy, presiding officer, on account of being out of order. When the Senate adjourned Fishburne approached Kennedy and asserted that his rulings had been unfair to him. Kennedy replied: "Oh, no, Fishburne; I treated you as I would have done any other Senator."

Fishburne responded, "You are a d—d liar, sir," whereupon Kennedy struck him. They were separated. Fishburne followed Kennedy up street, cursing him, and finally overtaking him struck at Kennedy with his cane. The blow was warded off by the gentleman with Kennedy, and the parties separated. Fishburne has been committed to jail.

BLAINE'S REGRET.

How a Confidential Communication Got Before the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4—Blaine has sent the following telegram to Christiancy:

The Hon. Isaac P. Christiancy, Lansing, Mich.:

Your first telegram was not understood by me. Your confidential communication, of whose publication you complain, was addressed to me as Secretary of State, and related wholly to public affairs. I had no right to remove it or destroy it. Its information was as valuable to my successor as to myself. The files of the State Department are full of equally confidential notes, never intended for publication. Your note, no doubt inadvertently, was sent to the Senate by Mr. Frelinghuysen with the remainder of the Peru-Chilean correspondence. I regret the untoward event. I had not intended your note should be included in the volume of my diplomatic correspondence. JAMES G. BLAINE.

DETROIT, Feb. 4.—The Free Press publishes a long letter from ex-Minister Christiancy, in which he declares his letter to Blaine, which has recently been published, was wholly personal and private, and was so distinctly designated. He complains that the printing of portions of the letter placed him in a false light and gave a false impression of his views with reference to the relations of the United States to South American affairs.

ARTHUR'S PLANS.

He Will Encourage the Liberal Movement in the South—Mahone's Influence.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The indications are the administration believes in the policy of putting Federal officers where they will do the most good for the party. None but Republicans of good standing are getting appointments, even to minor postoffices. From every Southern State there is a small clique of Republicans here manipulating the appointments for their States, with the exception of Virginia and Mahone's influence with the administration is too potent for any Republican to compete successfully with him. Indeed, Mahone's influence is not confined to Virginia. Republicans from other Southern States are glad to have his assistance in their efforts to get office.

The President seems to be very much impressed with the organization of a Liberal or anti-Bourbon party in the South, and office seekers from that section are all advocates of that policy. It is the purpose of the Republican party to make coalitions wherever they can to advantage in the approaching Congressional elections in the South, and the administration favors this plan. They expect in this way to offset possible Democratic gains in the North.

Ben. Hill's Tongue.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—A private letter written by William O. Tuggle, of Lagrange, now in Washington, to a friend in Lagrange, says that an examination of Ben. Hill's tongue recently made develops the fact that it will have to be operated upon again with surgical instruments. The popular impression here is that Mr. Hill will not recover from the effects of the cancer on his tongue.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

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REDPATH'S LETTERS.

We had expected to begin this week the interesting series of letters from Ireland by the distinguished JAMES REDPATH, which we promised our readers in previous numbers. But we also wish to make the commencement of the letters for the appearance of the BLADE in a new dress. This dress is made and on its way to this office, but has been delayed by the storms which have raged all over the country lately. We feel hopeful of having it here in time for the issue of next week, when, if we do, we will begin the Redpath letters. This will make a noteworthy number of the BLADE, and one which no subscriber should miss.

THERE are still hopes that Lieut. DE LONG may be found.

IT is estimated that $98,550,000 are paid for intoxicating drinks in New York each year.

SINCE the Vienna disaster the favorite seats in European theaters are those nearest the doors.

NEW YORK *Post*: The reason more people do not ascend Mont Blanc is because they can't stand the climb it.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG knows how to make hash. What a blessed man her husband will be!

THEY kill infants off in England remorselessly. Last year in 19 large towns 86,260 died out of 1,000,806.

PRES. ARTHUR can make BLAINE the candidate in 1884 very readily. All that is necessary is to go ahead as at present.

MR. FRELINGHUYSEN'S age doubtless inclines him to favor catnip tea in domestic practice, but he should try to avoid infusing any of into our foreign policy.

SEND in the names of your friends, that we may send them a specimen copy of the WEEKLY BLADE.

BEN BUTLER denies that he is thinking of going into partnership with MAHONE to start a "new National party."

A NEW YORK paper asks: "Was GRANT surprised at Shiloh?" If he were not surprised, what astounding expectations he must have had!

IOWA wants a geological survey. She thinks there is more wealth below her cornfields and her potato patches than was ever dreamed of in a Granger mortgage.

GUITEAU on ice has some merit, but most people prefer to think of him with a background of flaming brimstone, and a vivid "impression" of a general sizzle all around him.

THE FRENCH High Schools which are to be established according to the program of the highest educational authorities differ very little from the High Schools in this country.

IT is quite evident that the President has gotten hold of a man of quite a different stamp from Mr. MCVEAGH. It now remains to be seen whether Mr. BLAINE will find Pres. ARTHUR of different material from J. PROCTOR KNOTT.

GEN. BUTLER says one of the two things he regrets is that he never hanged an editor. Possibly the other is that he wasted many hundred valuable lives to discover that Nature never intended him for a commander in the field.

THE theater going public who have so long enjoyed the representations of the Florences will regret the necessity which compels Mr. FLORENCE to give up the stage. It is not much wonder that his health is broken with 31 years of continuous acting.

To make a social compliment with grace,
Deserves among the arts the highest place;
For skill attains to that exalted grade,
When pleasing somethings are from nothing made.
And pretty compliments but rarely ask
A help from Truth, save semblance and the mask.

IF NEW JERSEY people are not satisfied to have Cashier BALDWIN imprisoned for only 15 years. They think he deserves more severe punishment still. Let them possess their souls with patience. He will probably go to that land where there are no bank accounts before the time is half expired.

THE best evidence that the Administration has made a mistake in its South American policy is that it is praised by the English papers. From the very nature of things English and American interests must be antagonistic in South America, and we can never afford to do what England would have us.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

ANOTHER step toward relieving the people of the unspeakable affliction of the Guiteau case was made last Saturday, when Judge COX sentenced the assassin to be hanged on the 30th of June. This makes the time that must elapse before the execution as short as is permitted by the law. The murderer heard his doom with cowardly shrinking, and then burst into a storm of senseless raging at everybody instrumental in bringing it about. He raved at Judge, Jury, witnesses, newspapers, and even his own counsel, whose stupidity, he declared, had lost the case and brought about the conviction. In the midst of his blasphemy and abuse the Bailiffs led him out of the court-room. Mr. SCOVILLE made a formal motion for a stay of execution, but this, like the motion for a new trial, is of no importance. GUITEAU will hang on the day fixed for the execution, unless he dies beforehand, or is too sick on the 30th of June to be executed.

THE failure of the Union Generale, in Paris, has contributed to make the usual Midwinter dullness in financial matters even more noticeably dull. The sensitive market, apprehensive at all times of a panic to follow the unusual prosperity of the past few years, shrank into almost absolute stagnation. The effects were much more noticeable, however, in Europe than here. There the rate of discount rose to the almost unprecedented figure of 6 per cent, and a heavy drain of gold from this country to England and France was confidently anticipated. This expectation however has not been realized. Some small amounts have been shipt back to Europe, but this has not shown any signs of becoming at all general. In fact, it is not at all easy to see how Europe is going to recover her gold as long as we continue the practice of selling her more than we buy. Some sales of American securities have been made to obtain gold, but these have been relatively small in amount, and were the result, no doubt, of individual needs. American securities are so much better than any other class that Europeans have access to, that the probability is rather that they will be held onto in every instance to the last.

THE prevailing thought in England is of the rapidly approaching assembling of Parliament. That there will be a stormy time is to be expected. The followers of PARNELL will raise the question of privilege with regard to his imprisonment during the session, being a regularly elected member of the House of Commons. The old fight with regard to BRADLAUGH will be renewed, as he intends to be among the first to go forward to take the oath. The Government intends to secure his admission in spite of the united opposition of the Tories and Home Rulers who have agreed to join together in this matter, their object being to put off as long as possible the introduction of any reform measures. Meanwhile the Irish troubles continue unabated. In Limerick the soldiers are not able to walk upon the streets at night without being stoned, and warning has been given that they would be compelled to fire upon the people unless it was stopped.

THE discussion between ex-Sec. BLAINE and the parties who, acting presumably in the interests of the so-called "Stalwarts," are trying to make the negotiations with Peru and Chili, appear in such a light as to throw discredit upon the administration of the Secretary of State's office by the gentleman from Maine, has been the topic of liveliest interest during the past week. The BLADE does not count itself in the list of Mr. BLAINE'S ardent admirers, and has not the slightest wish to see him President of the United States. At the same time, it believes that the foreign policy he gave us during his occupancy of the Premiership of the Administration was superior in every way to any that we have had since SEWARD'S day, and much better than that of his successor. So far Mr. BLAINE has undoubtedly had the best of the discussion, and it certainly looks as if he is in better shape to protract it indefinitely than those who are assailing him.

IN FRANCE the financial panic consequent upon the failure of the Union Generale has caused the interest felt in the change in the Ministry and the fall of GAMBETTA to be lost sight of. In Lyons the excitement was so great that it was necessary to guard the bank offices to prevent violence, the people feeling that this institution which had the countenance of the Catholic church had used its power to promote speculation. The new Ministry has announced a policy of liberality which, if carried out, will do much for France.

THE troubles which have existed in Egypt for so long seem now in a fair way to be ended. A new Ministry has been formed which meets the approval of the Khedive and the people. The first act of the Ministry is to be the making of a law to respect all international obligations, and ministerial responsibility to the Chambers is to be determined by law.

THAT our shipping has declined to a fearful degree is evident from the maritime statistics of the port of Amsterdam. In 1823 the American flag was carried by 102 ships in that harbor. In 1831 there were barely two. In 1880 they counted up to 10, but the same year 536 British vessels entered. This is a discouraging showing.

SENTENCED

The sentence of the court is that GUITEAU shall suffer for his crime on Friday, June 30—or within two days of its anniversary. It is reasonable to assume that unless he cheats the gallows by suicide, the sentence pronounced will be carried out, and the matter so end. This is all that we can hope for, but we have the right to expect that in some way GUITEAU be silenced and secluded from the world until the end comes. This much is certainly due to a people who have patiently borne excessive outrages by him for many weary months.

LIEUT. DANENHOWER, who so nearly lost his eyesight in the Polar regions, has been ordered home, with the invalids under his charge. This was done in accordance with the suggestion of JAMES GORDON BENNETT, who says that everything possible has been done to forward the search for DELONG and the missing boats of the "Jeannette."

CRISES AND THEIR RECURRENCE.

The failure of the Union Générale in France, and the consequent shock given to the business system of Europe, has set the people to thinking whether the great prosperity of the past three years is not leading up to another panic like that of 1873. This is not wholly regretable. Our commercial pace has been quite as fast as is compatible with healthy growth, and perhaps somewhat faster. A temporary halt for breathing and calm consideration of our progress will do good.

At the same time there is no reason for apprehending a general panic all the world over for at least 10 years yet. Panics, like everything else, are governed by strict natural laws, which operate with the greatest regularity as to time and extent. Their motive power and main cause is found in the universal human desire to accumulate wealth, and the equally universal disposition to take chances and risks in the pursuit of that end.

The panic of '73, which we will take as an example, was precipitated, as all others have been, by the anxiety to accumulate wealth leading to such risky trenching on sound business principles that, in course of time, the whole business fabric was undermined, and a crash was inevitable. Then Experience opened her expensive school, assisted by the Sheriff, and the Register in Bankruptcy, and for six years she taught bitter lessons as to real values, correct business principles, sound bases, legitimate methods, and cognate subjects. When everybody had learned the lesson thoroly, and began applying it, we had a resumption of prosperity, which has continued. But it is an unfortunate peculiarity of such hard lessons that their impress becomes weaker and weaker every year. A large proportion of the men doing business in '73 were wiped out before 1879, and the experience they gained is lost. Part of the remainder will remember and profit by the lesson to the end of their lives, but another part thinks sanguinely, "Well, those times are gone by forever, and we'll have a new era of prosperity now." These are reinforced by the young men who have come into business since 1879, and who will increase in number every year until they are in the majority. Their natural disposition is to regard those who keep an anchor to the windward, in memory of past storms as "old fogies." Every day they get a little more sanguine of their ability to make a success out of any enterprise they may venture into; every day they have a little better opinion of their own business ability; every day they enhance their values, extend their credits, sail a little farther from the chart marked out in 1878-9, and take bolder ventures in every direction.

Some fine morning, at last, an insignificant brick falls out of the glittering superstructure which has been raised—an unimportant bank fails somewhere, a railroad does not pay its dividend, an insurance company closes its doors, or some other common commercial accident happens. Everybody says it does not amount to anything; but shortly there is a totter, a crash, and then for five or six years the Sheriff and Register in Bankruptcy toil in the ruins.

We began by saying that these commercial convulsions are governed by laws which insure them a regular periodicity. Let us see:

The first panic we had in this country was about 1801. There are no records of its extent or severity, either here or in Europe, as all the history of those times is devoted to the Napoleonic wars. We can assume, however, that it ran its usual course, for at the regular period thereafter—namely in 1819—we had another panic, which took four or five years to clean up, and in 1824 we had a resumption of business prosperity, and an "era of good feeling" in politics, similar to that of last year. We may safely assume the country's condition resembled that of the last two years in most ways. Prices and values were brought down to hard-pan, and everybody began building anew on the solid basis. It took just 18 years to so abuse this prosperity as to provoke another crisis. The failure of an insignificant Irish bank precipitated the panic of 1837, and sent commercial fabrics all over the world tumbling down like a row of bricks. All evidence concurs that it took the Sheriff and the bankruptcy officers seven years to clear away the ruins and put things in shape for a new era of prosperity. In 1844 things began running smoothly again, and we hear of merchants embarking in successful business, and a host of new enterprises—railroads, canals, steamship companies, etc., etc.—coming into public notice.

As before, 18 years of this style of thing sufficed to undermine the whole commercial fabric, and in August, 1857, the first brick fell out when a relatively small bank in Cincinnati closed its doors. There was a general toppling all over Europe and America, and commercial wrecks were soon as plenty as frosted leaves when the thermometer falls below freezing on a June night. The steady flow of gold from California and Australia, and some other causes, combined to make the clearing-up process unusually short this time, and three years later—in 1860—merchants and others began to talk quite hopefully about business.

Again 13 years, and we have 1873. The wave in this country and Europe, the inflation of the paper currency, and other causes had so aggravated the evils that it took the Sheriff and his assistants between six and seven years to straighten things up. They did their work pretty thoroly by 1879-80, and we had a new era open.

This shows, we think very conclusively that we can confidently expect to go on until about 1893 before our mistakes and abuses of business principles provoke another general panic.

We will undoubtedly have small, restricted panics from time to time, as one interest or another is unduly inflated. Thus we have already had a small one on account of the greediness with which the iron men took advantage of the first signs of returning prosperity. We are pretty certain to have a good sized panic in stocks in April or May next, and a mining or railroad stock crisis is liable at any time. But the action of all these will be closely circumscribed to the immediate interests affected. The great mass of the country's leading interests still remain on the solid basis where the panic of '73 left them. In real estate, wages, agricultural products, manufactures, mercantile credit and profits, etc., etc., there has been no unhealthy growth, no gaseous inflation. This makes everything solid and secure. A dozen Union Generales can collapse, without producing other ill-effect than that of making people a little more prudent, and checking them in some contemplated risky venture.

But 10 years hence! Then beware. JAY GOULD spraining his ankle, or VANDERBILT having an apoplectic fit may send everything tumbling about our ears.

THE UNION GENERALE.

The collapse of this institution in Paris and the rumors of the panic which it has caused, whose effects may spread to this country, has aroused many inquiries as to its character from those who had never before heard of its existence. It is a banking corporation with a capital of 1,000,000 francs, organized ostensibly for the purpose of doing a regular banking business, but in reality it was the promoter of all sorts of speculative enterprises. It did not matter much what the scheme might be the Union Generale was ready to float it, if there was a remote prospect of success. The Catholic Church gave it a hearty support and as a consequence Catholics who had money to spare brought it there for investment, and it was put into all sorts of undertakings, from the founding of other banks to the sailing of balloons.

The Union Generale made a vast amount of money. It proceeded upon the principle that the stock of a new undertaking has an actual present value, and instead of selling at par it would add a certain value then sell at a premium, besides. Of course a good round sum went to the institution, while the investors in the scheme were delighted with their immediate gains, and were ready to embark again in any wild operation.

Naturally the end was only a question of time, and it has come. As stated the other day, thousands upon thousands are irretrievably ruined. Whether the effect will be to cause a general distress throughout France remains to be seen. The Chicago *Tribune* draws a parallel between this failure and that of JAY COOKE in 1873, with the inference that the result will be much the same. But there is a vast difference between the two countries. The people are entirely unlike in general conditions. Outside of Paris and one or two other cities there is little tendency to speculation or to extravagant living. The French country people are thrifty and industrious have frugal habits which are little changed from generation to generation. The Nation was solidly prosperous when the Union Generale suspended, with a good currency of paper, gold and silver at par with each other. Contrasting these things with our own condition in 1873, and the probable difference in the results of the two failures may be apprehended.

It is possible though not probable that the effect of the panic in Paris and Lyons may be yet felt in this country. There was a little flurry when the news came, but it quickly subsided. Meanwhile it is only another chapter added to the long series which proves that what are only bubbles, made up of nothing must collapse into nothing again, no matter how many poor wights are brought hopelessly and hopelessly to ruin.

THE PRESIDENT AND MR. BLAINE.

The letter of Mr. BLAINE to Pres. ARTHUR concerning the Chili-Peru complication, is not only most interesting reading but it makes clear the position and opinions of the late President, and that he cordially approved of Mr. BLAINE'S proposed action—as did afterward Pres. ARTHUR who, in fact, directed it—of sending out letters inviting the assembling of a Congress at Washington to settle a basis for arbitration for international troubles. By this course it was hoped that the difficulties between the two warring States might be settled with some slight show of justice to conquered Peru, and further troubles prevented.

It is a little hard to understand why Pres. ARTHUR should have so decidedly changed his mind in so short a time. The reason assigned by Sec. FRELINGHUYSEN is so utterly weak and places the United States in such a humiliating position with respect to European powers that it can hardly be possible that this is the real cause. Since when has it became necessary for the Nation to ask Europe for permission to take a step which is so manifestly in the interest of humanity? As Mr. BLAINE observes "European powers assemble in Congress whenever an object seems of sufficient importance to justify it" and they never consult the Government of the United States as to the propriety of their so assembling.

There is a chance for Pres. ARTHUR to rise and explain. There certainly can be no question of the right and duty of a great Nation to exert its moral power to prevent a strong neighbor from robbing and oppressing a weaker one, and this was what the proposed Congress was expected to accomplish. From what has been so far made public Mr. BLAINE seems to have the strong side of the matter, and will carry with him the sentiment of all the people who are not moved to differ by personal prejudice.

THE Union Generals of Paris, whose recent failure has occasioned considerable comment, is thus described by a New York banker:

Of course, it was a very important matter in Paris, where it was at the very head and front of the purely speculative interest. It was not a bank they said, in the proper sense of the word, but a large financial institution something like the Credit Mobilier of America was intended to be, or like the New York Loan and Improvement Company, with a Trust Company as an attachment. Sometimes it undertook large contracts itself, at other times it advanced capital to other contractors, or to railway and other corporations, or undertook the placing of loans for them. It was founded by the Legitimists, and had the approval of the Catholic Church in Paris, the Archbishop and many of the clergy being directly connected with it. Its original capital was 25,000,000f., and several times within the past four years it increased its capital and put out more stock, sometimes doubling the capital at a single stroke, although but 25 per cent. was paid up. In November last its capital was 100,000,000f., and at that time a proposition to make it 150,000,000f. was under consideration, but was not acted on.

BOSTON *Transcript*: The Pullman Car Company have ordered rogues' galleries of photographs of thieves who "work" sleeping cars. It is time something were done. The operations of these thieves had begun to seriously interfere with the revenue of the porters. If the porters cannot be exterminated, it is imperatively demanded that the thieves should go.

THE RAILROAD PROBLEM.

We have before urged as the most imperative duty in the consideration of the railroad problem, the reduction of the whole matter to its simplest expression.

We must sweep away the whole mass of tinkering expedients and make shift devices and begin anew on the solid basis of a few well-defined and very simple principles. In this way alone is there the slightest hope of success. There is always a jugglery in complex legislation, and in such jugglery the people have no chance whatever. All the advantages are with the railroads, with their potent means and powerful machinery for defeating justice. Only in rules and methods so simple and obvious as to be unmistakable, is there any security against evasion and defeat.

Let us see how simple these can be made:

The right and the duty of the nation to control the railroads on the ground of their being common carriers, and on the still higher one of the Government's sovereignty being involved in the domination of the means of communication between its people, is so clear and indubitable as to need no arguments in support of the proposition. No Government that ever existed, or could exist, could tolerate for a moment the proposition of its roads, highways, or means of communication of any kind being in the control of other hands than its own. Such a thing is as impossible to contemplate as secession, or any other form of national suicide.

This proposition being admitted, the next question is as to the manner of the exercise of this power. Every analogy in Governmental methods indicates that it be done by fixing the rates by which the people shall have the use of the means of communication that properly belongs to them. The Government has the right, and it is its duty to see that every citizen is placed on an equality with every other citizen in regard to the benefits derivable from any public institution. After providing for the protection of his life and property, its next most sacred obligation is to provide for his free communication with all parts of the country, and for the best system of transfer of such property as he may contribute to the stream of commerce.

It can best do this by ascertaining the lowest rate at which this service can be rendered him—which involves, of course, that it must leave a margin of profit to the one who renders it—and then making this rate obligatory upon all railroads.

It will be very easy to ascertain what a ton of any kind of freight can be moved a mile for, so as to give a fair compensation to the mover, and the same with regard to personal transportation, and then this rate should be made the law of the land. Like other laws, it could be altered from year to year, if change of circumstances made it necessary, but all the time it would operate equally upon all and work substantial justice from one end of the land to the other.

No argument or demonstration would seem necessary for the support of such an elementary proposition. A condensed re-statement may help to a clearer comprehension:

1. Railroads are common carriers and public institutions.

2. Every citizen has the right to use them on the same terms.

3. It is the Government's bounden duty to see that those terms are made as low as consistent with a fair remuneration.

Every citizen of the United States has a natural and indefeasible right to have himself or his property carried from one place to another at the lowest rate that it can be done for, and he has the right to demand that the Government shall intervene to ascertain that rate, and protect him in its enjoyment. This is a well-recognized function of the Government in other matters of less moment to him, and there is not a reason why it should not be extended to railroad traffic.

GLADSTONE'S PREDICAMENT.

The great question in Great Britain just at this time is what to do with the Irish Land Leaguers now in prison. Mr. PARNELL will make no pledges of any kind, and no doubt were he set free he would be immediately surrounded by his enthusiastic followers, and would urge the same policy upon the people as he advocated before his imprisonment. On the other hand he is a Member of Parliament, and it is rather a serious matter to keep him in jail while that body is in session, and without any past trial or one in prospect. It is against the precedents of the British nation, to prevent by force the attendance of a representative of a part of the people upon the councils to form one of which he was elected. It would leave Cork without its member, and the consequence of such an act as this would be was once the outbreak of a civil war.

Mr. GLADSTONE has trouble upon his hands. He has not lain upon a bed of roses since he became Premier, and from present appearances he will not be likely to. He has to attempt a solution of the knotty question of how to carry out his policy of coercion with Mr. PARNELL and yet not arouse the jealous fears of the people that constitutional liberty is violated by a forcible detention of one of their representatives from Parliament during the session of that body.

AMONG the swarms of office-seekers in Washington there seem to be a good many who are willing to wait for dead men's shoes. A clerk in the War Department died the other day, and in half an hour after the notice was received his successor was appointed. A number of hungry individuals had been watching ever since the poor fellow was taken sick.

AN *Enquirer* reporter finds that there are many thousand couples in Cincinnati, although married, and the parents of children, do not live together—frequently do not speak. It is no longer considered a thing thing to be ashamed of, and there is no hesitation in giving the information," adds the reporter.

ALEXANDER III of Russia has not yet been crowned, hence if he die soon he could not be buried with royal honors. The delay in the ceremony is because of his uncertain supremacy, and it is against Russian traditions for a monarch to be crowned while there is an approach to an insurrection in the realm.

IT is a good thing to make nails. Seven nail factories in Wheeling, Pa., have a capital stock of $3,260,000, and paid last year a dividend of 33 per cent.

PERU AND CHILI.

The Peru and Chili complication is decidedly interesting from two points of view. It has in the first place developed a rather lively state of affairs between the President and Mr. BLAINE. So far as now appears, the gist of the whole matter lies in the fact that the former has changed his mind. There is little doubt but that he did most cordially approve of the policy of Mr. BLAINE, who sent the instructions that so disturbed Chili, and which Mr. TRESCOTT was ordered the first of last month not to carry out. So complete a contrast in opinion within the space of a few weeks seems rather singular, but it must be owing to information more recently obtained, and also, perhaps, somewhat to difference in the ideas of his advisers.

The relative position of the two countries and the outcome of the present condition of affairs is the second interesting point to consider. The present policy of the United States suits Chili admirably. She is left at liberty to gobble Peru at her leisure, with none to molest or make her afraid. The terms which she has offered to the conquered province are such that they cannot be accepted without utter ruin, and Peru cannot but feel that she might as well perish in preserving some semblance of national dignity and honor as without it. A war indemnity of $200,000,000 is demanded to start with, the whole of it to be paid in 10 years or the important City of Arica, the port through which she carries on her Pacific trade, to be ceded to Chili. Then there is to be the absolute cession at once of the valuable province of Tarapaca, and she also wants the guano deposits of the Lobo Islands. To offer peace and independence upon such terms is an absolute farce. Peru has not a dollar in her treasury, is without credit, and then is to give up her principal sources of revenue. What possible chance is there for her to pay such a war indemnity under the circumstances? The Chicago *Tribune* a day or two ago presented a very pretty solution of the difficulty to Peru, or at least placed her yielding to China in a very brilliant light. This is a part of the discourse:

Let Peru follow her treasures—her nitrates and her guano. This will relieve her people from hopeless debt, by delivering Peru bodily to Chili. Let Peru, by becoming an integral part of Chili, become at the same time a sharer in the spoils taken from her. If the guano islands and the nitre beds, with their immense and exhaustless wealth, are to be taken from her let Peru follow them, and share their enjoyment with the conqueror. In this way, and in this way only, can Peru maintain herself in the future if her wealth is to be taken from her, let her join herself to the victorious Chili, and as part and parcel of the new united Republic receive for her people a share of the aggregate wealth of both Peru and Chili.

Peru can find in a union with Chili the restorative effects which followed the reunion of the Confederate States of this country after the Rebellion. They were relieved from Confederate debts; they were restored to political equality; to them all the avenues of trade and commerce were re-opened; their industries, long suspended by war, were again put in motion; the markets of the country were all placed at their disposal; in fact, they at once became participants and sharers in the great wealth and in the prosperity of the Nation of which at once they became a component part. The losses of the war were soon overcome by the improved condition of the united conquered and conquering divisions, and both felt the blessings, shared the power, and enjoyed the wealth of a common country.

This idea of the restorative effects of being swallowed bodily may not appear so charming to Peru, especially as her position is and was entirely different from the so-called Confederate States. They had never a separate existence. Rebelling against their own legitimate Government, they were simply reduced to submission. Peru was an independent nation, equal before the world to Chili. The fortunes of war placed her in the power of the latter, who is disposed to humiliate her to the utmost. Now that she has not the moral support even of the United States there is no obstacle in the way of the carrying out of Chili's plans. But it will be impossible for her to see any light in the darkness which has settled down upon her.

THE UTAH QUESTION.

The suggestions of the branch of the latter day saints who believe in the Mormon religion but are yet opposed to polygamy, and who have sent a Committee to Washington to confer with the President and Congress regarding the settlement of the Utah question deserves careful consideration. If what they affirm is true, that a large class of their people consider polygamy as no part of the Mormon faith proper but a loathsome incumbrance, then the way out of the difficulty is much easier than it has hitherto appeared. To disfranchise the Mormons entirely, as most of the schemes contemplated, and make the Gentiles the voting and ruling people, would be to create a privileged class, which is wholly against the spirit of American institutions.

In speaking of this phase of the matter the Buffalo *Courier* says:

A state of things would be produced analogous to that which existed in the former rebel states for several years after the close of the war, when the people really interested in the welfare of those states were deprived of power and an infamous class of spoils-hunters, known as carpet-baggers, were set as rulers over them. By that so-called reconstruction, the operation of the rational constitution in a large portion of the country was virtually suspended. The proposed plan for the government of Utah, contemplating minority and class rule, is wholly un-American. It will keep asunder by mutual hate and distrust the different elements of the population and inaugurate an era of misrule and corruption of lawlessness and revolt. The remedy could easily become worse than the evil which it is intended to cure.

The great object is to suppress polygamy and not Mormonism, since the two are not necessarily identical. And the Mormons of Utah and elsewhere must be made to understand that this is the issue, that it is not their religion with which Congress is dealing, or that has aroused the indignation of the nation, but his loathsome excrescence which has been allowed to fix itself upon them and poison their whole system. If dealt with in this way there can be no cry of persecution, no appeal through their sympathies to those who are now lukewarm in their faith. It will simply be a question of obedience or disobedience to law.

Congress must act in the matter, and that speedily. The people demand it. Decency demands it. Justice demands it. The eternal principles of right demand it.

CHOICE FICTION.

We are closing out our stock of miscellaneous books very fast, and owing to other projects in view will not replenish. We have on hand about 1,000 volumes of nice new, choice works of fiction, the regular retail prices of which are $1.75 to $2.00. We will mail them postpaid at 50 cents each, the title to be selected by us. Those wishing a variety will do well to remit $1.00 to $5.00, and let us send a number of volumes. Such an opportunity will not occur again.

QUITE a number of our correspondents, in writing to us on the GUITEAU trial, permit themselves to speak of the execution of the wretched assassin as "avenging the death of JAMES A. GARFIELD." We are sorry that any man capable of reading and appreciating the BLADE, as all these gentlemen are, should be so slipshod in language. It is a ghastly travesty of the best sentiments of the people to admit the possibility that the extirpation of such a pestiferous vermin can be made in any way an expiation of the crime which he has committed. It is as shocking to think of hanging him to "avenge" Pres. GARFIELD, as it was to talk of hanging JEFF DAVIS to "avenge" the hundreds of thousands of Northern soldiers he caused to be slain by his unrighteous rebellion. As well talk of shooting a mad dog to "avenge" its victims. GUITEAU is to be hanged because the safety of society demands the destruction of such venomous rascals whenever there is legal warrant for it. He is to be hanged mainly that others like him be held in check.

FRANCE has a standing army of over one and one-third per cent. of the population. This in case of war can be increased to three and a third per cent. Over a quarter of the revenue is expended upon the army. In Germany one per cent. of the population is always under arms and one-third of her revenue is spent for this purpose. Russia in times of peace has an army of 715,000 men which can be raised in war time to four per cent. of her population. She spends one-third of her yearly revenue upon her army. Austria and Italy keep standing armies which have about the same proportion to their population that is about two-thirds of one per cent. Austria uses one seventh and Italy one-eighth of their respective yearly revenues to support these great bodies of men in times of peace. No wonder Socialism flourishes in Europe.

THE telephone is fast treading the usual path of monopolies. An advance of rates is to be made in New York, although the proportions of the business are rapidly increasing. The excuse is made that, contrary to the general rule, the expense of conducting the business becomes disproportionately greater as the business increases. That is, it costs much more to serve each subscriber, when there are 500 than when there are but 200. This is most likely untrue; but if it were true it would be a reflection upon the inventive and constructive talents of the telephone people which is hardly justified by the manner in which they have so far pushed the development of their institution.

THE colony of Rugby, in Tennessee, has collapsed. Starting out with the most brilliant expectations, it seems to have been mismanaged in a fearful manner. The colonists looked upon it as a sort of picnic and there was a great lack of the energetic industry necessary to a success. The location was not the best for agricultural purposes, and the result is a failure. The Rugby Board of Aid to Land-Ownership has made an assignment in London, and announced that nothing more could be done. Another dream of Arcadia ended.

MISS ROSA VAN DIEMAN, of Milwaukee, has brought a suit against ANDREW THIELES because he kissed her. She claims $5,000 damages. She avers that "he then and there did seize plaintiff by the shoulders, put his arm around her neck, and did then and there kiss her," and by reason of said act the plaintiff was "greatly hurt in her feelings, and suffered and underwent great mental pain." How in the world is this poor girl ever going to battle through the trials of young womanhood, unless her feelings become blunted? Courtship will simply be martyrdom.

SOMETHING ought to be done for the relief of the distressed Esthonians. The drouth last Summer has seriously affected the price of their great food staple. American white beans are now scarce in New York at $4 a bushel, while the inferior brands of German beans bring from $3.10 to $3.50. It is estimated that Boston will have to import about 50,000 bushels to supply her needs, and it is probable that Congress will be asked to take off the protective duty of 20 per cent.

ALL persons entering the public houses—hotels, restaurants and liquor saloons—of Bristol, England, between the hours of 7 and 11 o'clock on the evening of Saturday, January 7, were counted, with the following result: Of a population of 206,000, 105,000, or more than one-half, entered the public houses in four hours. Of this number 54,074 were men, 36,803 women, and 13,415 children.

THE Chicago *Alliance* predicts that "the next President will be elected on a civil-service reform platform. The people have made up their minds to that, no matter what the politicians think of it. Mr. PENDLETON sees further into this mill-stone than most of the Presidential aspirants. So far as heard from, none of the Republican would be candidates have been as wise as Mr. PENDLETON."

THOSE refrigerator people, instead of being shrewd advertisers are absurdly foolish. Their scheme would give their business a blow from which it would be impossible to recover. After GUITEAU'S corpse had been hauled around the country on ice the American people would never be able to bear of anything in a refrigerator car without qualms at the stomach.

A PAWTUCKET hen has experienced the usual fate of those who try to render disinterested service for others. She picked up a $700 diamond pin, which her owner dropt, and stowed it away for safe keeping among her other valuables. They slit her crop to get it again, and she was subsequently served for the family dinner. A newspaper man could not have been treated more ungratefully.

A VIGOROUS policy will undoubtedly commend Pres. ARTHUR'S administration to the favor of the country, but its vigor must be directed against the Star Route thieves and the foreign competitors of the United States; not against the members of other than the administration wing of the Republican party.

A "PROMINENT Ohio politician" says he has been approached as to the candidacy of GRANT on the Democratic ticket in 1884, and says he sees "nothing surprising in the proposition." It would, indeed, be a strange proposition that would surprise an Ohio Democrat.

CURRENT EVENTS.

SEN. MAHONE secured the withdrawal of the nomination of the Norfolk, Va., Postmaster after it had been sent in.——The New York State Women Suffrage Association is in session, and nearly all prominent ladies connected with the movement are present.——An old woman, boy and girl, on their way to Kansas, stopped over night near Columbus, O., and being unable to obtain shelter, built a fire and laid down by it. During the night the clothing of the woman took fire and she was literally roasted.——DeFrees, Public Printer, has tendered his resignation, to take effect April 1.——It is proposed by members of the Ohio Legislature, in the event the State secures another member of Congress to so redistrict the State as to give the Republicans nine sure Districts, the Democrats six, and leave six doubtful.——Meetings to protest against polygamy have been held in nearly all the large cities, and great interest has been manifested in the subject. Committees have been appointed to urge the matter on the attention of Congress and secure legislation to stamp out the iniquity.——The reduction in the public debt during January was $12,978,848.——The coinage during January amounted to $10,450,000.——A coach dog in a Chicago horse-car barn, suffering from hydrophobia, bit several horses, and one of the animals has since died, exhibiting all the signs of the dread disease.——The President and Manager of the Union Generale, the defunct Paris banking house, have been placed under arrest.——An extra session of the Michigan Legislature has been called to meet Feb. 23, to take measures to alleviate the suffering caused by the forest fires.——The deadlock in the New York Assembly was broken Tuesday, by the Tammany members uniting with the "Regular Democracy" in the election of Speaker. It is understood that Tammany first secured the concessions demanded at the beginning of the session.——The conductor and brakeman of the train wrecked at Spuyten Duyvil have been indicted for manslaughter in the fourth degree.——Abraham Netter, formerly a prominent member of the Chicago Board of Trade, has victimized a number of his old associates to the amount of $20,000.——The billiard match at Paris between Slosson and Vignaux ended in a victory for the American player. Score: Slosson, 3,000; Vignaux, 2,853.——Gen. Grant denies having any connection with or special interest in the Peruvian Company, and the President of the Company endorses the denial.——Oscar L. Baldwin, late cashier of the Mechanics' Bank of Newark, N. J., was sentenced to 15 years in the State prison.——A tenant of the old World building in New York, lately burned out, testifies that Mr. Potter, the owner, was notified that there was great danger of fire, but refused to take any precautions to prevent it.——A member of the House Committee on Railways and Canals expresses the opinion that Congress will take favorable action on the Hennepin Canal project.——The stock of the Mexican National Railroad has been increased $3,000,000, and over one-third of it already subscribed.——The Commercial elevator, one of the oldest in Buffalo, burned Friday, together with a quantity of grain. Adjoining property was damaged, but all losses were fully insured.——Nearly 100 navy officers have made application to the Secretary of the Navy to be ordered to go in search of Dalong and the missing boats of the "Jeannette." Lieutenant Harter and Master Schultze, detailed to search for survivors, sailed Saturday for Europe.——The Postmaster General, referring to the action of the Postmaster at Cincinnati in placing the limitation on the age of employees, gives it as his policy to be opposed to such regulations, and will issue an order only stipulating that mail carriers shall be above the age of 21.——A State Convention has been called for Springfield, Ill., March 15, to organize an Anti-Monopoly League.——Failures in the United States the past week, 146. Of these the mercantile agencies report a number in which the general creditors were badly "left" by preferences given to particular friends.——In response to the resolution of inquiry, heretofore outlined, the Commissioner of Pensions says under the conditions therein given the sum required to pay pensions for the next 25 years will be $1,347,651,593, of which $1,304,229,967 are rebellion claims filed prior to June 30, 1880, $31,500,000 rebellion claims filed after June 30, 1880, and $81,921,626 Mexican war claims. The amounts grow gradually less annually from $52,000,000 to $32,000,000.——It is said in Washington that some aggravating errors have crept into the census reports. One is instanced which makes the amount of land in the United States 30,000 acres greater than the entire area of the country itself.——A French Count has been arrested in Texas, charged with an attempt to murder two women and a coachman.——The three per cent funding bill passed the Senate, Friday, 38 to 18. The text of the bill will be found in another column.——Fourteen farmers who settled in the vicinity of Fort Dodge, Ia.,

Correspondence.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

Judge Hunt—Appointment Bill—Dakota—The 3 per Cent Bond Bill—The Pade Ship Railroad—Checking Pension Frauds—Mr. Blaine's Convention of American Nations—A Monument to Garfield—Poor Guiteau—Judge Davis and His Parties—Small-pox—Mr. Clingman.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3, 1882.

Both Houses of Congress appear to be very busy, but almost the only bill that has gone to the President for his signature is the one increasing the pension of Mrs. Lincoln and retiring Judge Hunt from the bench of the Supreme Court. Judge Hunt was appointed by President Grant in 1872, and has been in the service of the Court about 10 years. It is now conceded that all the services of this intensely clever circuit-riding Judge Folger and the vacancy that created have been the merest gossip. The Secretary says that he is not a candidate for the place, and would not accept the place if it should be tendered to him. The New York people say that Judge Blatchford will be the man, but the President has not as yet designated any one to fill the place.

The bill agreed on in the Senate for the appropriation of $5,000,000 under the new law increases the number from 235 to 325. The effect of this considerable increase (47) will be to save most of the States from any reduction in their numbers; but it makes a very important and disagreeable reduction in four of them. It cuts down the representation from five to four; Vermont from three to two and Florida and Rhode Island from two to one. The States which get an increase are as follows:

Alabama	1	Michigan	1
California	1	Missouri	2
Georgia	1	New York	1
Illinois	2	Ohio	1
Kansas	1	Pennsylvania	2
Kentucky	1	South Carolina	1
Maryland	1	Texas	1
Massachusetts	1	Virginia	1
Michigan	1	West Virginia	1

States like Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island and Florida, which lose so largely—the last two one half—do not like the proposed bill—but, on the other hand, there are 30 States which have an increase; and it is expected that, as they are largely in the majority, they will see that it goes through.

The delegation from Dakota about which so much has been said in the newspapers, have been before the Committees on Territories, and the prospect is that a bill for the new State will be reported. It will, however, meet with strong opposition from some who will not be included in the new State. The friends of the movement propose to divide the Territory by a line running east and west, into two pretty nearly equal parts, and convert the southern portion where the bulk of the population is, into a State, keeping the northern portion a territory. The Republicans are to favor the measure, but as the effect of admitting two Republican Senators would be to change the political aspect of the Senate, it is quite likely that the Democrats may take the same course for opposing the bill, or putting it over to the short session.

Sen. Sherman's three per cent. funding bill is still under discussion and does not meet as cordial a support as was promised. Gen. Wisdom is not in favor of it and the Hamlin amendment, which was adopted by a small majority, is so disposed of to Sen. Sherman, that he threatens to withdraw his bill if he can not get it through. It is for this reason probably, that a reconsideration has been moved. The amendment prohibits the Treasury from buying or holding any greater sum than $300,000 and expends all receipts above that amount in bonds for the sinking fund of United States bonds, or in other words for paying off the principal. It would seem that a measure so absurd and precisely the reverse of what it should be, as to the amount of money it would sell for the redemption of the 3 per cent. bonds, and certainly nothing that of absolute necessity should be thought of. In the meantime every all-wise creature is clamoring for silver dollars; why should the country be compelled to have the greenback represented by one-third of a dollar?

The Senate Committee on Commerce had an interesting session a few days ago in conference to the Eads project for taking ships across the 6th mile. It will be remembered that his plan is much less costly than any other and that it embraces the idea of ploughing up a great ship out if the water and carrying it over the intervening land by means of a ship railroad. A dissatisfied nut will not attract much attention. But as Eads built and operated for half a dozen years before Belgium or almost any thing else the mass of rocks that he must encounter, many engineers and sailors persons are thinking of it more favorably; and as when the Committee gave out that Lieut. Edward Ellet, a Chief Engineer of the Civil War and in the British Navy, would appear before it in the interest of the Eads project, the effect was to call many Senators to the Committee room. His statement was was of great interest as it showed that the plan was not a visionary project, but that similar works for transporting ships were in successful operation at Bombay and other places in the British dominions.

The New York *Tribune*, not long ago suggested that a check might be put on pension frauds by printing the names of all applicants for pension and having the list posted up in Postoffices and other public places. Since then one of the Illinois members (Mr. Farwell) has introduced a bill having in view that object. I suggest to be a sensible suggestion and ought to command the attention of Congress.

The convention of American nations which is to meet in this city on the 23d of November next is fun, it seems, to the energy and genius of Mr. Blaine. It has been called since the announcement of the Arthur administration, in the name of the President and with his advice and sanction; but the circumstance manifested by the late Secretary in getting the facts before the public leaves a doubt as to who is the father of the child. The idea seems to have been suggested by the desire to avert war in South America and the objection that it is to derive some method by which such wars can be avoided. The object is a noble one and Mr. Blaine never did a better thing than when he made the important public position which it has since been a theme to make it practical. Fascinations on this side of the globe are so widely separated from those on the other side that they ought to cultivate a fraternity with each other. The proposed convention is not called for that purpose, but it must have that effect, and it is to be hoped that its deliberation on the subject of wars will beget such feelings of kindness as will call for future conventions having a wider scope.

The movement originating with the Army of the Cumberland for the erection of a monument in this City to the memory of the late President Garfield appears to be an assured success. At a meeting of interested gentlemen in this City a committee was appointed to decide on the form of the monument, and it is stated that the necessary money is virtually provided for.

The disgraceful scheme for making money by exhibiting the body of Guiteau after the hanging, has evidently had the countenance of Mr. Scoville. But no such scheme can ever be carried into effect. One of our papers has already suggested that an attempt in that direction should call for the intervention of the mob. Guiteau himself, does not seem to approve his end and says that he will dispose of his body by will. The argument on the new trial takes place to-day, but the scandals about the forging of names on the newspaper said to have been found in the room occupied by the jurors, and the stories about showing around Guiteau's boy for money have given such a cast to the affair that it is hardly looked upon as a serious business. Certainly no body here expects the granting of a new trial either by Judge Cox or by the general term. Guiteau was probably "born to be hung."

Among the social events of the Capital the parties given and to be given by Judge Davis, the President of the Senate are the most notable. The Judge seems to hold the good opinion of all parties, and he intends to dine pretty much everybody that is any body, in a series of parties at Wormley's on Fifteenth street. The party last week was one without ladies, and embraced 31 persons, including the President, Chief Justice Waite, Mr. Kelfer, the Speaker of the House, Ex Secretary Blaine, Secretary Frelinghuysen, Senators, Representatives, Judges and Generals. These parties are to be continued weekly till the list is exhausted.

We have had three or four cases of small pox, and the authorities have prepared a hospital for small pox patients; but as yet there is no alarm, and little heed is paid to the cautions and preventives urged on the publish by the Board of Health.

Among the oddities that are current with politicians, is the open revolt of Mr. Clingman, of North Carolina, against the Bourbons. He has been Representative and Senator, and his name is intimately connected with North Carolina politics. Hence, great importance is attached to his position. It would seem as if the Solid South was in a bad way. But we shall know more about in the Fall.

We got about five inches of snow during the late extensive storm, and had two days of sleighing, but it went almost as quickly as it came.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK LETTER.

Snow and Fire—Festivities—The Better Half—Baby Elephant—Employment for Women—Valentines—Growth of New York—Freedom of the Press—Police in Danger, Etc.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, Feb. 4, 1882.

This has been a week of disasters for our City. On the heels of the railroad slaughter in the Twenty third Ward came a furious snow storm, and during the storm a fearful conflagration, in which a number of men and women were burned to death. The old Worth building was reduced to a heap of smoking ruins in less than two hours. It was one of hundreds of unsafe structures popularly called "death traps." Of course there is much excitement over the calamity, and possibly the feeling will be strong enough to induce the Legislature to really do something for the safety of life. But it is doubtful. There was much greater excitement when the Brooklyn Theater became the fiery tomb of nearly 400 persons; there was something done then to improve the chances of escape from houses of entertainment; but the dreadful calamity was soon forgotten, and the whirl and rush of business went on as usual.

STORM AGAIN.

The heavy storm of Tuesday still obstructs travel to some extent. Vast heaps are seen in the most frequent streets, and it is next to impossible to carry it away. This morning another snow storm came from the northwest, and as I write it promises a heavy fall. Fortunately the temperature has been mild—almost warm—and the snow has been less than the usual amount of suffering among the needy. Our new contractors for cleaning the streets have had an unfortunate experience for their first week's work.

LET US BE GAY.

But in spite of the previous storm the Charity Ball—the great event of the Winter—was more than usually successful. The gorgeous dresses had been made, and when a woman of fashion has a new rig to show, Nature never got up a storm that would keep her at home.

Many other big jams happened, and several notable weddings occurred during the week among the latter that of Mr. Gilbert E. Jones of the *Times* to Miss Louise Caldwell of Buffalo. This consummation of which I gave notice several weeks ago, and the fortunate escape of the *Times* building from the great fire, have made things cheerful around that newspaper establishment.

Then, too, we have had a big meeting to protest against the rough treatment of Jews in Russia, and much good talk was listened to. There are people suspicious enough to say that this sudden sympathy for the Hebrew is not so much on account of the sufferings as from the fear that too many of him will find his way to this land of the free, etc. But then this is the land of refuge for oppressed people of all tongues and kindred—except Heathen Chinee.

THE BETTER HALF.

The advocates of suffrage for women have had their annual talk—this time to give especial attention to New York State, for 37 Counties of which Mrs. Duvernay Blake, the President of the Association, has made addresses within the past year. Mrs Blake was re-elected President, and a Vice President for each County was chosen. The prevailing idea was that by diligent effort the right of suffrage to some extent might be secured for the women of the State within at most three or four years.

One of Barnum's female elephants a few days ago gave birth to a daughter. Mother and child are doing well. Bridgeport is sound. Whatever affects Barnum interests or pension.

Another matter of interest to the weaker sex is the rapidly increasing demand for girls as clerks, type-writers, copyists and compositors. When I was Secretary of the Franklin Typographical Society in 184?, the idea that a woman could set type was about as sensible as that she should drive a locomotive. Now all the compositors of unions or societies can hang out off the map table. To-day there are hundreds of women printers at work in this City, and doing just as good work as the best journeyman ever pulled for cigars on pay day. One or more of these women typographers was burnt to death in the old *World* fire. And in public offices, too, women are finding good places, and filling them with satisfaction. Even the old prejudices of Mr. Bull has yielded to keep them out, and in the General Postoffice in London (as in our own Postoffice here) much important work is the work of women. For instance, over there they have entire charge of the the clerical work connected with money orders, they do much of the postal savings bank work, and are found in several other departments. There are nearly 300 women thus employed, and the total is rapidly increasing. Here in New York one of the fields available for girls, and well occupied too, is type-writing, at which many of them are wonderfully expert. Now if the "words of creation" thus help women to help themselves, and by and by give them equal suffrage, it follows that the millennium is very near at hand.

Nevertheless it was just a little lame on the part of that convention in Brooklyn a few re-mark last night, as her eye took in Mr. Oscar Wilde, "He looks like a lovesick young girl"—as if girls wore knee breeches. You see O. W. naturally comes in among the feminine items; but then one ought not to believe all the ridiculous things said about him. He has the courage to say as don't like American newspapers, and that is a point in his favor. But if the newspapers should only ignore him, never mention his name, never allude to him—would he like them any better?

Valentine Day is drawing near, and the shop windows are disgraced with the usual display of coarse vulgarity that seems to suit certain classes of our people. Every profanity short of absolute indecency finds its chance. I remember when the valentine was only decent but exquisitely beautiful; when the love-born youth might waste his fifty dollar bill on a delicate affair no bigger than the right bower in euchre. In those days ready and easily pasted Y's and X's for closing up a dozen lines made to the measure of one or more a girl. In those days there was a dispatch post, instead of the regular post and before we had free delivery of letters, and on Valentine Day Boyd would hire perhaps 100 extra men. Two cents was the hard pan price for delivering a letter, but on this day few persons bothered about charges, and the lucky carrier scooped in silver and shillings in abundance. But Time's changes, or more like the abuse of what was and ought to be a charming festival, has well nigh ruined the Fourteenth of February.

HOW NEW YORK GROWS.

The Inspector of Buildings report that in the past year 2,682 new edifices were begun or projected within the City of New York. Of these 910 were private dwelling houses, 356 flat houses, sons of enormous proportions, 508 tenement houses, 193 stores, 116 manufactories, 120 are frame buildings, chiefly dwellings, 137 stables, 21 places of amusent, 23 office buildings, 9 hotels, 6 churches, 6 school houses, and 8 public buildings In the same period nearly 1,500 plans for alterations existing dwellings were filed. The entire estimate cost of all this work was $48,000,000. This is by far the greatest number of new buildings projected in any one year, and shows unmistakably the rapid growth of our noble City.

FREEDOM OF THE PRESS.

Yesterday the Supreme Court, in general term, rendered a decision of some importance in regard to the management of newspapers. There is a State law forbidding the publication of advertisement of lotteries or lottery drawings, and under this the proprietor of a newspaper was sued. He pleaded the liberty of the press, and that the law restraining such advertising was in violation of the Constitution of the State. But the Supreme Court takes the other side, and avows that such advertising may be and is properly forbidden, and such prohibition is not a violation of the liberty of the press as meant in the Constitution.

A CHANCE FOR PIRATES.

Steamships leaving New York to-day for Europe carry at least $2 000 000 in gold as freight, to say nothing of money in the pockets of passengers. It is a temptation for the ghost of Capt. Kidd.

HISTORICAL RELICS IN DANGER.

The want of room as well as the recent alarming fires of recent occurrence sets the old tops of the new Historical Society to the cogitation of new premises. No other institution of the kind in the country has such a valuable collection, and no time should be lost in providing for its safety against fire.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The Legislature is organized, and John Kelly is not dead the less bit.

There will be abundance of ice next Summer. No use of trying to "bull" the market.

Last month the Castle Garden Employment Bureau found places for 645 men and 445 women.

Everybody smiles sardonically at the idea of Tammany Hall as the head of an Anti-Monopoly party. Taimk of Gen. Cary of Ohio adorning the Tammany rostrum!

Medical students here, as elsewhere, are a rude set. The other night Mr. Henry Bergh lectured against "Vivisection," and would have been heard by a respectful audience, had not a score of pin-feather doctops guyed and annoyed him all through. Where is the whipping post? ZENO.

OUR BOSTON LETTER.

About Spring Fashions—New Materials—New Styles—Fine Dress—Scotch Ginghams—Comet of 1882.

Correspondence of the Toledo BLADE.

BOSTON, Feb. 4, 1882.

The holidays are scarcely over when hints of the Spring are seen in the new goods displayed on the counters of our large stores.

NEW DRESS GOODS.

Among the new dress goods is found a new cotton material which is called *satinet*. This has a closely twilled surface; it is found in the most exquisite floral patterns, in designs which have scarcely any ground visible, and in solid colors. Olive colored plain satinet will be used with the cream grounds over which are strewn rosebuds, deep blue with pale blue with pink or yellow rose, or pale pink with deep pink. There are in the plain shades to be used for the settsofa. In the "stained glass" designs, dark brown, green, wine-color and purple. They are also found in white, gray and pearl green, strewn with nasturtiums, carnations, baskets of flowers, birds, and other designs. The satinet can scarcely be distinguished from foulard, as it is "silky" even to the touch. The price of these goods is 50 cents a yard.

THE ZEPHYRS CLOTHS,

as Scotch ginghams are now called, have become a staple fabric, and, as they are wash goods, are extensively used. They are already being bought by those who prepare their dresses in advance of the season. They are found in even stripes, small checks and irregular plaids. Some of the colors are clear blue with white, or two shades of blue, dark greenish green brown, olive, and black with white. As there are over 200 patterns advertised by one firm, it would be useless to try to further describe them. The prices are from 25 to 75 cents a yard. These will no doubt be made in three pieces. The suit has a long unlined basque, with bels, a Byron collar, and ruffled sleeves. The underskirt, a round skirt just escaping the ground, trimmed with two gathered ruffles, cut straight across the cloth, the ruffles trimmed, to make the suit more dressy, with Hamburg edging. The round, long overskirt, either with a plain hem or trimmed with the edging of a wider width caught up very high on the hips and in the back.

The new patterns in the fine cambrics is called the "Comet of 1882," and represents two comets crossing each other, one blue and the other red, or some other contrasting color.

THE SAXONY FLANNELS

or dress flannels as they are called are largely imported this season for early Spring dresses or to be made later in the season for mountain and sea shore dresses; also for children's suits.

The best designs for making these suits is to finish the bottom of the back and side breadths with a pleated trimming of flounce, either pleated such the front breadth until it reaches the panier scarf drapery, which should be very short in front and long behind. If tucked, the tucks should be about an inch wide with a half inch space between. The hunting jacket with either small cloaks resembling tucks or the broad box plait will be worn with these suits.

The striped cheviots have been selling now to nothing, but the checks and the designs which are brightened by a little color will probably be in favor the coming season. The new cheviots are in solid colors woven very light and very cheap, a combination of merit not often found in woolen goods intended for Summer wear.

In fancy dress goods of silk and wool are shown some very bright fabrics which have a close resemblance to the pretty Watteau and Pompadour batistes so much last summer. The new materials are to be made up with woolen goods of one color.

There is also new woolen *moire* in all the dark shades of brown, green and blue used for trimming woolen dresses as plain cashmere, vigone etc. India cashmere in shawl patterns is also very fashionable for trimmings.

French cashmeres are largely imported in plain colors, both of light and dark shades, and also with polka dots of white, or of a lighter shade of the cassmere, or in contrasting color. Some of the fashionable modistes introduced during the Winter a novelty in these goods which will be found in the Spring goods in large moonlight spots, instead of polka dots wrought or threaded on the fabric. These moons are two or three inches in diameter; they are placed far apart and though in contrasting color to the ground of the goods, they are so large that they are always of very dark and inconspicuous coloring. The dark green grounds have crescent moons, the seal brown have navy blue spots the same nearly by.

French foulards and India foulards, it is said, will replace the cheap striped and checked Summer silks this year.

The polka dotted stuffs will reappear this Summer, and will be combined with plain stuffs in the old fashion.

MANTLES.

The chatelaine is the very graceful mantle made of black brocaded satin. It is somewhat in the shape of a circular at the back, but slightly fitted to the waist down the centre. It is shirred around the throat a portion of the shirring reaching to the waist line in the back. A bordering of richly beaded appliqués goes around the square lappets and over the shoulders, the latter in favor of the new short sleeves, and is finished with a rouse of black chenille fringe. The mantle when taken up over the arm forms a sleeve which is ornamented by a bow of ribbon.

Worth has devised an exact imitation of the Louis XVI mantles, with large hoods covering the shoulders like a cape. A model is made of black brocade, trimmed simply with a ruffle of the material and linen with plum colored plush. The long tabs are crossed in front.

BLACK AND OTHER COSTUMES.

The Wadeck costume is one of the late English styles. It is of black silk sleeked open in front and at the sides to show satin pinings, and has a large bow of watered silk at the back.

Notwithstanding the frequent rumors that black costumes for the street are going out of fashion, they remain not only a safe choice but a stylish one. At the most elegant weddings of the Winter many of the most fashionable ladies wore short suits of black satin elaborately ornamented with solid jet passementeries, or the new solid jet as it is called, and heavily netted jet fringe. The bonnets worn with these suits on these occasions are very small, in the capote shape incrusted with jet or else made of lace beaded with jet.

A Parisian way of making four satin gowns from one is to have two alpaca skirts, one with a plush facing for walking, the other with a satin plaiting for evening. The waist has a square opening, over which a blonde bertha may or may not be worn. A new style of *outer* garment, which is worn both in London and Paris, has two front pieces, two side pieces and the back. The front and back are shirred above and below the waist, and the sleeves are shirred at the wrist.

It is said that close skirts untrimmed, except by one flounce about the lower edge, are the newest and most fashionable in London. *The Policeman's coat* is the novelty for ladies just now. It is close-fitting, is made of dark blue cloth, and has a cape reaching to the waist.

RHODY.

From an Illinois German.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

I desire to give my indorsement and high appreciation of the Nasby European letters. The shoddy no goes to Europe and can do nothing better than envy the haughty lording and pass by the poor, oppressed, honest man, is unworthy the name of an American; but the man who does attack the oppressor of the poor and expose and help break up his infamous practices, and sympathize with the poor, he is the true American. The man that lives for man, and works for the betterment of the oppressed poor is the man for "a' that, and a' that."

Mr. Locke is occupying the highest and most honorable position, of the hundred of European letter writers. He comes nearer to the truth, and tells it more plain and drastic of all that I ever read.

In removing the shackles from the slave, we also liberated the master from a crime he was unknowingly committing, and for which a great many of them are now thankful to us. So it will prove in the end with those Irish and English land sharks and tyrants. They will be better men and women when they have learned to treat their tenants humanly.

Go on, then, Brother Nasby, with your interesting accounts. You are bettering your race unconsciously to yourself; they are your readers at home who are made more thankful for living in a land literally flowing with milk and honey; a land were the laws are honestly and justly administered and where all have an equal chance. The more the American learns how the poor in other lands live, the better a citizen he will be.

GEO. C. EISENMAYER.

Mascoutah, Ill., Jan. 24, 1882.

SULLIVAN--RYAN.

Details of the "Mill"—Some Pretty Hard Fighting in Quick Time.

Ryan Fearfully Bruised—Sullivan Without a Scratch.

Time of Each Round—The "Punishment" of the Combatants.

MISSISSIPPI CITY, Feb. 7—At exactly two minutes of 12 o'clock, the men stood to the scratch and shook hands. For the first round both men sparred cautiously for the opening: Ryan led with his right, which fell short, catching in return a hot one from Sullivan's left on the face. Exchanges then became short and quick; Sullivan finally knocked him down with a severe right hander on the cheek. Time 30 seconds.

Second Round—Sullivan at once rushed to his man and let go his left which caught Ryan on the jaw; Ryan closed with him, and they wrestled for he fall, which Ryan won, falling heavily on his opponent. Time, 25 seconds.

Third Round—The men came together with a rush, and Sullivan, after making three passes, knocked Ryan down with a terrible right-hander on the chest. Time, four seconds.

Fourth Round—The men sparred for perhaps a second or two, both feinted, and then Sullivan went for Ryan's face, putting in a stinging blow square on his nob, before they closed; slugging then commenced and continued until Ryan was forced on to the rope, when he went to grass. Time, 20 seconds.

Fifth Round—This was a repetition of the above round, both men closing and putting in their best licks, the attack of both being confined to the face. Ryan succeeded in bringing Sullivan so his knees at the close.

Sixth Round—Sullivan come up smiling, but it was evident Ryan was not only suffering, but was somewhat afraid of his antagonist. Sullivan lost no time, but went in to win. Ryan, however, closed and downed him.

Seventh Round—This round was a short one. The men closed, slugging continued for a few seconds, when Ryan went to grass a wreck. Sullivan came to his corner smiling. Ryan, however, had grit to come up for another round.

Eighth Round—The men, on call of time, came up promptly. Ryan was decidedly weak, but made a gallant struggle. Sullivan fought him all over the ring and into the umpire's corner and over the ropes. Getting off the ropes, he rallied, but went down on a knee and hand. A foul was looked for but though Sullivan had his hand raised to strike he restrained himself as Ryan rose. Both men were retiring to their corner when the seconds of each cried "Go for him!" and the men responding again came together. They closed and clinched, and after a short struggle both men went down.

Ninth and last round—Ryan came up gingerly, and Sullivan at once forced him into his corner, delivering one heavy blow but Ryan recovered and drove Sullivan out and just beyond the middle of the ring Sullivan got in a right-hander under the left ear, and Ryan went down senseless. When time was called Ryan did not respond, and the fight was conceded in favor of Sullivan amid great cheering.

Ryan and Sullivan were visited after they had gone to their quarters. Ryan was lying in an exhausted condition on his bed, badly disfigured about the face, his upper lip being cut through and nose disfigured. He did not move, but lay panting. Stimulants were given him to restore him. He is terribly punished about the head.

At the conclusion of the fight Sullivan ran to his quarters at a lively gait and laughing. He laid down for awhile, a little out of wind, but there was not a scratch on him. He chatted pleasantly with his friends.

FORTY SEVENTH CONGRESS.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.

Mr. Rice, from the Committee on Foreign Affairs, reported a joint resolution requesting the President to give notice to Great Britain of the termination of certain provisions of the Treaty of Washington relative to the fisheries. Ordered printed and recommitted.

On motion of Mr. Poole (and by unanimous consent) the House proceeded to the consideration of the bill reported from the Postoffice Committee, authorizing the Postmaster General to adjust the claims of postmasters for loss of stamps, money or order for, etc., by burglary, fire, or other unavoidable casualty.

After much noise and confusion, the bill (not being printed) was postponed until Wednesday next.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole, Mr. Calkins in the Chair, on Postoffice Appropriation bill. The question was on the item of $3,000,000 for letter carriers and on the various amendments pending thereto.

Finally it was adopted in this shape (under the amendments offered by Messrs. Bingham and Cannon) for the payment to letter carriers and for the incidental expenses of the free delivery system of $3,500,000, $1,100,000 of which may be used for the establishment of the free delivery system where it is not now established.

The bill for railroad mail transportation having been reached, Mr. Springer made a point of order on the provision in it authorizing the expenditure of $350,000 for special railroad service across the St. Louis bridge. He insisted that $350,000 was an exorbitant allowance for such service, and it should be let to the lowest bidder, whether by railroad, steamboat or horse train.

After quite a sharp debate the Chairman overruled the point of order, on the ground that the clause was germane, was not a change of the existing law, and was (on its face) a retrenchment of expenditures, because under existing law a contract for a larger amount might be made.

Mr. Springer appealed from the decision, and the appeal was discussed at considerable length. Finally the question was submitted to the committee and the decision of the chair sustained by 100 to 47.

Mr. Hewitt moved to strike out the clause as to the St. Louis bridge, and to substitute for it a clause that compensation shall be computed at the rates prescribed in act 8, March 18, 1873 (authorizing the construction of the bridge). The substitute was agreed to by 102 to 2. The effect of the bill so, is estimated, to reduce the compensation to $6,000.

Mr. Robeson offered an amendment authorizing the Postmaster-General to require mails to be carried by the fastest trains without extra charge.

Mr. Cannon offers as a substitute a provision that whenever any railroad company shall refuse or fail to carry mails on its fastest trains, its compensation shall be reduced 50 per cent.

Mr. Halman offered an amendment to substitute for a reduction of 50 per cent., compensation in the case of land grant railroads.

Messrs. Haskell and Cannon represented that Halman's amendment would be a great hardship to small land grant roads, while it would not affect at all the Pacific Road, whose compensation for carrying mails is retained by the Government for a sinking fund. Without action on any pending amendments the Committee arose, and the House adjourned.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.

Sen. Morgan, from the Committee on Public Lands, reported favorably, with amendments, a bill granting the right of way over public lands in Alabama, and to grant lands in aid of the Gulf & Chicago Air Line Railway Company.

Sen. Plumb, on behalf of the minority of the committee, said he would present views in opposition to the bill hereafter.

The bill directing the purchase by the Secretary of the Treasury for public use of the Freedman's Bank property and real estate and parcels of ground adjacent thereto belonging to the Freedman's Savings and Trust Company, passed.

Bills were introduced by Sen. Garland authorizing the erection of a public building at Hot Springs, Ark., for the use of the United States.

By Sen. Hawley—For the retirement of Brevet Major General Meigs with the rank and pay of Major General.

Sen. Morgan offered a concurrent resolution for a treaty of reciprocity between Mexico and the United States. Ordered printed and laid on the table.

After the morning hour the resolution that pension arrears legislation ought not to be pealed came up as unfinished business, but was laid aside informally with the assent of its author, Sen. Ingalls.

Sen. Williams, to whom the floor was especially assigned, then proceeded to make a speech on the tariff, the Morrill Tariff Commission bill being taken up for this purpose. He avowed his opposition to the measure, and favored a tariff revision by a joint committee of the two Houses.

The Senate then resumed consideration of Ingalls' resolution declaring the pension arrears law ought not to be repealed.

Sen. Ingalls moved to modify the amendment, declaring in favor of pensions to soldiers of the Mexican war, so as to limit it to the needy and disabled. Sen. Ingalls in the course of a short speech, said the Senators were not aware of the proportions which the casualty list reached during the war. The grand total of pensionable cases on the rolls of the War Department was 620,545; that is to say, there were that many cases entitled to pension if every man who died had dependent relatives, and every one discharged for disability had a claim. Since 1861 380 364 pensions had been granted by reason of death or disability, so there were still, according to the War Department records, 238,881 pensionable cases, in which no applicant as at all had ever been made. This was a conclusive answer to the charges that the pension list had been swollen by fraud.

Sen. Ingalls was followed by Sen. Hawley. Without action the resolution was laid aside for an executive session.

After the executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Belmont offered a resolution calling upon the President in further compliance with House resolution of the 24th ult., to furnish the House with a transcript of the letters of Jacob R. Shepherd, New York, dated June 2, August 9, September 28 and November 15, 1881, and the replies thereto, now on the files of the State Department, and also copies of any other letters which are communicated, from which the names of persons and firms have been omitted, and requesting the President to inform the House what measures have been taken to recover the letters declared to be missing from the files of the department. Adopted.

Mr. Joyce obtained leave to have printed in the Record an amendment he proposed to offer the Apportionment bill, fixing the number of Representatives at 365.

Mr. Springer introduced a resolution calling on the President for information as to the right or authority under which the republics of North and South America, were invited to send Commissioners to a peace Congress to be held in November, 1882. Adopted.

Mr. Cobb introduced a resolution calling on the Secretary of the Interior for all information concerning land grant roads, the names of such roads, the number of acres granted, how much granted to companies which have completed roads within the time provided by law. Referred.

By Mr. Willis—To authorize the withdrawal from warehouses without tax of alcohol and other articles used in the manufacture or manipulation of tobacco.

By Mr. Spaulding—To abolish Custom House fees and for the consolidation of customs collection districts.

By Mr. Herr—For the appointment of an Inter-Oceanic Commission to determine on the best plan and route for communication between the Atlantic and Pacific.

By Mr. Hill—To increase the duty on iron ore.

By Mr. Vance—To pay the cost of carrying mails in the Southern States prior to the 31st of May, 1861.

By Mr. Robison (N. Y.)—A resolution directing the Attorney General to communicate to the House his opinion, in writing, on the following question: "If Joseph Warren Keifer, Speaker of the House, or Alonzo B. Cornell, or Charles Carroll, a laborer under the Department of Public Works in the City of New York, each being a citizen of the United States, should visit any part of the British Dominion and should there be arrested without having committed any crime, or having any crime definitely alleged against him, could the English Government, by suspending the habeas corpus or otherwise, lawfully detain him on indefinite suspicion without trial or without any right in our Government to demand his release? Also his opinion on the application of the act of July 27, 1868, to such cases and the President's duty under it. Also calling on the Secretary of the Treasury for the terms of the contract for printing revenue stamps on bank checks, and for information as to whether parties holding the contracts are citizens of the United States, or titled subjects of a foreign government.

By Mr. Butterworth—A resolution calling on the Secretary of State for all correspondence on file in his department relating to the perils of American missionaries in Persia and also information as to the propriety of establishing diplomatic connections with the government of Persia.

By Mr. McKinley—To prevent the establishment of rules by public officers discriminating against honorably discharged soldiers in appointments to office.

Mr. Barrows moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill defining the qualification of Territorial delegates in the House of Representatives. It provides that no person guilty of bigamy or polygamy shall be eligible to a seat in Congress as a delegate from any territory. The House was in a very inattentive mood, and when the Speaker put the question there were few responses. He however declared the motion carried and the bill passed. A burst of laughter only then apprised many members of the measure which was adopted.

Mr. Joyce (Vt.) moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill for the appointment of a commission on the subject of the alcoholic liquor traffic.

Mr. Hoag (Wis.) demanded a second. The motion was seconded by 73 to 60.

A vote was then taken upon the adoption of the motion; lost by yeas, 112; nays, 98—not the necessary two-thirds in the affirmative. This was a strict party vote except Mr. Reitzenover, (D.) Carson, Jones, (Ark.) Jacks, Simpson and Vance voted with the Republicans in the affirmative, and Davis, (Ill.) Young and Guenther, (Wis.) with the Democrats in the negative. Adjourned.

THE JEANNETTE.

Dispatch From Mr. Bennett—Danenhower Will Return Home.

WASHINGTON, Feb 6—Sec. Hunt received the following cable dispatch from James Gordon Bennett at Paris, this morning:

"Your dispatch received. Since you have decided to send officers, I defer to your judgment. Will you kindly let me know their names—whether junior or senior to Danenhower in rank—by what steamer they sailed and when they will arrive in Paris, as I may be of service in forwarding them to their destination. The steamer Lena, which by Sibiriakoff's kindness has been tendered me, is of course at their disposal. My correspondent, who is almost at Irkutsk, will know that the expedition is to be in charge of officers of the United States navy, and will go simply as a Herald correspondent."

Sec. Hunt also received the following cable dispatch from Acting Minister Hoffman at St Petersburg this morning:

"Danenhower acknowledges orders and will proceed." The latter is in reply to a dispatch ordering Donenhower to proceed home with the invalids.

THE MIAMIS.

The Last Payment Made by the Government—The Fall of a Once Mighty Tribe.

WABASH, Ind., Feb. 2—Mr. Cowgill, Government Paymaster here, yesterday made the last payment to the Miami Indians, under a treaty made with the tribe during the administration of Pres. Pierce. Only 321 of that once famous and mighty tribe, that held millions of acres of land, are now left. The share of each in the last payment is about $700. When this money is spent, and the few farms still held by them of the old reservations of their fathers are gathered in by the speculators, they will, many of them, no doubt, fall into vagabond lives, dependent for support upon public charity. Those dwelling in this vicinity have made feeble attempts at farming, but they are generally shiftless and ignorant, with no thought of the future, and but little care for the comforts of the present. A settlement of Chief Ma-shin-go-mesia's band, some distance south of this city is much higher in intelligence, all being fairly educated and in comfortable circumstances. Their leader, who was the last Chief of the Miamis, and one of the parties to the last treaty with the Government, made in 1879, died with his honors, and lacking only a few years of being 100 years old.

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SNOW STORMS.

Heavy Storms in the East—Trains Delayed and Wagon Roads Impassable.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Feb 5—At Bear Creek, lumbering is stopped by storm. There is a snow fall of over 30 inches everywhere in this section.

BOSTON Feb. 5—The snow storm was very severe throughout New England and lasted until the afternoon to day. The attendance at churches was light. In some places the churches were not opened. Trains were seriously delayed, and streets and country roads badly blocked.

A passenger train and freight train were in collision near Natick. Many persons were slightly bruised and two locomotives damaged.

Provincetown had the heaviest snow storm in many years, and at Gloucester the wind reached a velocity of 58 miles an hour.

The shipping at many points suffered considerably.

At 3 P. M. to-day when the storm ceased in Boston, snow had been falling 24 hours. Over nine inches had been added to the large amount already on the ground. It is badly drifted, and many of the narrow streets are wholly impassable.

The snow is reported very heavy throughout New Hampshire, Vermont and Maine. Dispatches from New Hampshire show a snow fall of from 18 inches to two feet, the latter at Pittsfield. The railroads over the State are badly blocked. Fifteen inches of snow fell at Bellows Falls, Vermont, and freight trains are 12 hours late.

A dispatch from Waterbury, Conn., says the roads are all badly drifted. Three passenger trains on the New York & New England Railroad were snowbound all night and another five hours late.

At Gardner, Me., the roads are so badly drifted that it will be several days before communication can be had with the surrounding country. Ice harvesting on the Kennebec is badly interfered with, and the cost of the clearing from the ice of snow fallen to day is estimated at $20,000.

At Hartford, Conn., railroad men are working hard all day, and passenger trains will probably run on time to-morrow.

ST. JOHN N. B., Feb 5—The heaviest snow storm in four or five years began early this morning, and continued with great violence, accompanied by severe cold. A number of people were frost bitten.

The roof of a livery stable was crushed in by the weight of the snow, and the carriages, etc., damaged $10,000.

A number of wrecks are reported off Nantucket, and it is said considerable damage is done to property along the beach. A portion of the Nantucket Beach railway is washed away.

HALIFAX N. S., Feb. 5—A snow storm and high wind, of great severity began early this morning and has not yet abated. The drifts in some places are impassable.

NEW YORK Feb. 5—If to-day had been a tuneless day trade would have been positively so by the heavy snow storm. In the quantity of snow that fell, and the violence of the gale the storm proved unparalleled in many years.

FREDERICKSBURG, Va., Feb. 5—A train on the Piedmont Narrow gauge Railroad which left for Orange Court House last night, with 20 hands in charge of a Superintendent, to raise the snow blockade, was not heard from since. It is feared a disaster has happened.

GUITEAU.

Judge Cox's Decision Will Stand—A Smallpox Scab Sent to the Prisoner.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6—There is little doubt as to what the court in banc will do with the Guiteau case when it comes to pass upon the matter. The fact is that all decisions rendered by Judge Cox before announced were submitted to his associates who, according to the law of the District will constitute the Appellate Court in the present instance. Therefore, it can be taken for granted that there will be no reversals of any of the rulings in the trial.

Some

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Home Talks.

Not long since we had a letter—it was but one of its kind—in which was a remonstrance against giving up so much space in the HOUSEHOLD to fancy work and house decoration when there are so many vital issues to be discussed upon which hang the future of the whole country. That there are both social and political problems which demand the careful thought and study of every intelligent man and woman there is no doubt. We appreciate that fact more each day that sins by into the past with the long record of crime footing up so much in terse misery.

It is not, however, words no matter how vigorous searching and earnest they may be, that always produces the greatest effect. The hundred little rills that run laughing down the mountain side and through the meadows to the river, do quite as much good as the single stronger, deeper stream. The influences radiating from the homes all over our broad land are the saving or destroying ones, and whatever makes them better or brighter is so much gained for the good of humanity, and in the aggregate accomplishes as much or more than all of the well turned arguments that can be made by the most enthusiastic writer.

It is for this reason that we do not think anything is lost by telling how to make homes more attractive. Everything that will beautify them in the eyes of the family will draw their affections more firmly and render them less liable to yield to the temptations of the outside world. It seems a trivial thing to describe the making of a table cover or a pretty rug, and yet either article may be the bright finishing touch to the home room which kept a husband, son or daughter there by its winsome appearance and saved them from influences that lead to destruction.

In the New York papers a day or two ago was told in a few words the story of two girls, one 13, the other 14 years old, who were brought into the Police Court from the Bowery where they were conducting themselves as fallen women do. The oldest one told her story. She had no mother, she was so young, and "God forgot me so I went wrong." Pitiful tale! The other had run away from home and meeting the first at a Bowery theatre, they went together into a disreputable house where they had since been living. The father of the one had a luxurious home. The parents of the other were in comfortable circumstances, but in both something had been lacking to hold the children. In the one case it was undoubtedly the absence of a mother's love and influence. What it was in the other we have no means of judging. But all the tears and pleadings of the agonized parents did not avail to keep these children, the one from a Reformatory and the other from a Juvenile Asylum to which they were condemned to be sent, and where both would be brought into contact with those who were hardened in vice, and whose influence could not fail to be demoralizing.

Without stopping to consider the wisdom of this course which thus punished these two young girls, and perhaps completed their ruin for time, if not for all eternity, the horrible story only makes evident what we have been talking about—that the strongest attractions which can be thrown about a home to make it the dearest spot on earth are never wasted, and no effort to render it beautiful can be considered lost. Fancy work, embroidery, etc., may seem trivial, looked at incidentally, by the side of the great questions of the day, but they have their place and are not to be despised. Therefore, in spite of the arguments which we may sometimes exclude for these things, we shall still go on telling our HOUSEHOLD from time to time of anything pretty we may chance upon which may render some home brighter, or give a weary brain relief in bringing out a pleasant spot for the eye to rest upon.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Fancy Work.

LAMP SHADES.

Take a sheet of colored tissue paper of any that preferred; fold it once, and then holding the center between the thumb and forefinger draw it through the right hand from top to bottom repeatedly until it is reduced to a wisp. Cutting an inch off of the top for the insertion of the chimney, the paper spreads out into four finely crimped points over the globe. The effect is prettier if another and smaller piece is crimped and placed so that the under will form a border for the upper. The effect is really quite pleasing, the light being softened and tinted just enough to throw a becoming glow upon the face.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

LADIES' COMPANION.

A pretty ladies' companion can be made of those straw cuffs. After fitting a bottom of pasteboard to the small end of the cuff, skirr some pretty-colored silk and cover the cuff inside and out. Finish the top with a pleating of ribbon or lace and the bottom of the cuff aboud also be finished with the ribbon. Then cut some pieces of flannel and buttonhole stitch the edges. Fasten them inside the cuff for needles, make a little pocket of silk for the thimble, and one of pasteboard covered with silk for the scissors, and a tiny pin cushion also. Then take a piece of pasteboard, cut a handle, line on the under side with the silk, the upper side over with plested ribbon. Finish with loops of ribbon where the ends are fastened to the companion.

WISP HOLDER.

A pretty wisp holder can be made by cutting out two pieces of pasteboard in heart shape, then cut off the points, cover with black paper, the velvet paper is the best, paste on a large scrap picture, finish with a pleating of red braid, fasten together at the sides within two inches of the bottom, which must be left open, hang up with a cord or the braid. Put the wisp into the top handle down, and when it is taken out, pull through the bottom.

But no one has said anything about presents for the little ones. There are canton flannel animals—the elephant cat, dog pig, rabbit, sheep and horse—that are nice playthings for children. They don't break, like the earthen toys as they can be made of pieces left from cutting out the under garments. If any one wants a pattern of any of these toys and cannot get it elsewhere I will send them any of mine, if they will write to me. CHATTA BELLA.

Linden, Mich.

CORRECTIONS IN LACE PATTERNS.

A great many ladies have written to me asking me to explain the wide lace pattern I sent some time ago, as they could not understand it from the 21st row. I do not wonder when I come to look at it as it is printed, for some of the directions are omitted and parts of two patterns are given together, the 21st row is as follows:

K 8 m 1, s 1, n pass the slipped stitch over the narrowed one, m 1, k 1, n, m 1, k 5, m 1, n k 1, m 1, s 1, n, pass over, m 1, k 6, n, m 1, k 3

23d row all plain.

25d—Cast off 6 stitches; k 2 m 1, k 1 m 1 narrow twice, m 1, k 4, n, m 1, k 1, n, m 1, k 1, m 1, n, k 5, n, m 1, k 8; there should now be 31 stitches on the needle; knit back plain, and commence again from 1st row.

For the insertion cast on 34 stitches; knit across plain.

1st row—S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, t s, k 5, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, c, k 2 tog, k 7, o, k 2 tog, t s, k 1, t s.

2d row—S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, t s, purl 24, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s.

3d row—S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 4, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 4, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, c, k 2 tog, k 6, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s.

4th row—S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, purl 24, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s.

5th row—S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 3, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 4, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, c, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, k 5, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s.

Now follow the directions as printed in the BLADE of December 5, for sixth, eighth and down to the 21st row. The 21st row is as follows:

S 1, k 2, o, k 2 tog, k 4, o, k 3 tog, c, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, c, k 2 tog, o, k 2 tog, o, k 6, o, k 2 tog, k 1, t s.

T S means twist stitch, and is to knit the stitch from the back of the needle. Over is the same as make 1.

Do not use the 22d, 23d and 24th rows given at the end of the directions in the BLADE, as they are parts of both patterns.—MRS. J. W. W., Eau Claire, Wis.

We do not understand how the mistakes mentioned could have arisen, as we personally read the proof from copy and know that it was right according to that when it left our hands. However, these long knitting patterns are very difficult to use, as one typographical error makes the whole wrong, and hereafter we shall give only those which are short and simple.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Teaching Grammar Orally.

I noticed several weeks ago in THE HOUSEHOLD department of the BLADE a request for instruction in methods of teaching grammar orally. So many of THE HOUSEHOLD correspondents are professed teachers that I have been not a little surprised that no response has yet appeared to a request so reasonable and important.

Success cannot be achieved unless the the teacher has a clear idea of the work to be done, and the nature of the materials to be worked upon. Oral lessons must begin at the pupil's standpoint. They must advance no faster than he can be made to understand the nature and usefulness of the thing learned. Here is where the text books all fail. Ninety-nine children out of a hundred, after studying them from three months to three years, pronounce grammar a dull, dry study. They don't see the use of it. They hate it. That ought to drive grammar books out of our schools, excepting, perhaps, for reference by teachers and advanced classes. To illustrate, let me "play school" with a class of little fellows just in the second reader.

Question—Now, children look around the room and then tell me the names of things you see. (You see I set them to work.)

Answer—Stove, table, chair, bookcase, pictures, pen, paper, etc., etc.

Q. Why do you say stove, table, chair, etc., etc.? A Because those are their names. Q. Does everything have to have a name? A. Yes Q. Why? A. So we can tell one thing from another. Q If I should call John, would Mary answer? A No, sir. Q Why not? A. Because her name is Mary and you called John. Q Could we tell what we wanted if things did not have names? A. No, as everything has to have a name. (Here if there is a Bible at hand, the teacher might turn to Genisis ii:20, and show that Adam's first task was to give names to everything he saw.) Q. Can you think of any words that are not names? Be careful; I don't want names now. There is a pause. They are thinking—the most difficult of all things to teach. But soon they answer, run, walk, hot, cold, wet, cry, etc., etc. Q. Do you see now that there are different kinds of words? A. Yes. Q. You told me a little while ago that everything had to have a name. Now, how can we talk about the different kinds of words unless we agree upon a name for each kind.

A. We can't do it. Q. The first words you gave me were all names of things in this room; do you remember. A. Yes. Q. Suppose we call them name words or, for short, noun, for the word noun means name. How will that do? A. First rate; we can remember that. Name words are noun. Perhaps this will suffice for illustration. This lesson has fixed in the minds of the class the prominent characteristics of the noun and the necessity and appropriateness of its name.

The other parts of speech will follow in their natural order, one at a time, the teacher being careful, always to impress the prominent characteristics of each upon the pupil's mind before its name is made known. The teacher will have occasion to tax his skill to the utmost to so shape his questions as to turn the pupil's mind in the right direction for the proper answer which must come within the range of his capacity, and yet have all the zest and freshness of his own discovery. It is cruel to rob the pupil of this sweetest reward for, and stimulant to, mental exertion, as the usual methods do. No iron-clad rules can be given for such a course of instruction. But it ought to supplant and keep text books out of sight until the entire frame work of the language is learned. Its excellence consists largely in putting teachers and pupils on their mettle. But let the teacher bear in mind that the practical end sought is to establish habits of speaking and writing correctly. No means are more potent to this end than the correct speaking of teachers and pupils in the school room and on the playground. As far as possible the teacher should within these precincts cure this by example, precept and authority. For, practically, the mere technicalities of grammar, compared to the correct and elegant use of language, are as the chaff to the wheat.

P. C. BRANCH.

Sterling, Kan., Jan 16, 1882.

So-Called Ingersollism.

Being a reader of that interesting journal, the BLADE, and of a somewhat thorough turn of mind, my attention was naturally attracted to the communications in the HOUSEHOLD from "Laura" and "B" regarding that now celebrated character, Col. Robert G. Ingersoll.

I have no desire to enter into an argument, either to champion the cause of Christianity on the one hand, or of "Infidelity" on the other, in the controversy now going on, which the lamented Dr. Draper characterized as the "conflict between religion and science," but having given the subject some attention, believe myself able to point out to "Laura" and "B" some things which may have escaped their knowledge.

Col. Ingersoll is an Agnostic, a type of philosophy rapidly absorbing all the old shades of heterodoxy commonly known as Free Thought, Rationalism, Atheism, Deism, English Secularism, etc., and in a measure Spiritualism. It may not be out of place to further state that the term "agnostic" means one who does not deny the existence of an intelligent Deity and Savior, Heaven, Hell, etc., but *denies any knowledge* of these things, and reasons accordingly.

The average secular newspaper reader who for the first time encounters the controversy under discussion as promulgated by Col. Ingersoll, imagines that the utterances of that gentleman are original, and are inclined to accord to him credit or blame as the case may be, for more than what he deserves. This should be guarded against. Many of Col. Ingersoll's arguments are as old as Aristotle, and probably all of them, in some form have been presented by reform writers scores of times before the former was born.

Through misapprehension on the part of the fair minded, and through misrepresentation on that of an interested class, the writings of these earnest investigators have been discouraged, until thousands of people otherwise well informed, are ignorant of their existance. It is common to stigmatize them as "infidel writings," conveying the idea that they are pernicious in their character and tendency, and unworthy of notice. But he who could form an intelligent opinion for himself with regard to the nature of the controversy growing out of or rather emerged in "Ingersollism," will read in an unprejudiced manner the writings of such authors as Bolingbroke, Hume, Gibbon, Cooper, Volney, Voltaire, Frances Wright, Hobbs, Harriet Martineau, Paine, Jefferson, Mrs. Besant, Underwood, Bradlaugh and the like.

As it constitutes a shameful disregard of justice and charity to characterize the writings of Col. Ingersoll—as many do—as wanting in respectability, so in like manner does it show an outrageous degree of malice and ingratitude to charge that the works of the above named characters are destitute of sincerity and morality. Whether the deductions established from the arguments of these able men and women, be true or false it is not my desire to express an opinion. I only claim that there can be no doubt of their being earnest and sincere in their efforts to ameliorate the condition of their race. It can only be truthfully claimed that they advocate opinions contrary to popular belief.

Again I would inquire with what degree of consistency do many of the adherents of the National religion continue to heap criticism and opprobrium on Col. Ingersoll for merely formulating into a theological application the discoveries and teachings of modern science? For a generation such eminent original discoverers in the laws of mind as Spencer, Mill, Compt, Kant, Carpenter and Bain, and in the laws of physics as Tyndall, Huxley, Darwin, Haeckle, Buchner and Draper, have stamped upon the intellect of the age what is curtly stigmatized by the believing world, as "Infidelity."

Of all the modern writers on scientific subjects having anything like a national reputation, I know of but two—Profs. Agassiz and Dawson—who have attempted to defend the popular faith, and even their efforts have been made in a half hearted kind of way.

Whatever may be the errors in judgment of Col. Ingersoll and his coadjutors and adherents, let us try to be just to them. Try as they may, we cannot successfully shut our eyes to the fact that the views of Col. Ingersoll are shared in a measure by the flower of the intellect of the world. And, whether these views are true or false, does not militate against the character of the man, nor against the character of his adherents. As for Ingersoll himself, everyone admits that he is pure in his private life, and honorable and true and tender with all whom he comes in contact. Certainly no one can listen to the poetical eloquence of his voice, or read his wonderful pages without experiencing a feeling of admiration and respect for this most extraordinary American orator. A. O. GENNING.

Mrs. Wheeler Speaks Again

And the Chalice overflowed and great was the splurge thereof. So, brother, you fail to see the drift of my argument. I did not argue. I merely stated the fact of my unbelief in the woman's right's question. Don't try to comprehend it. Staring at a single incomprehensible fact will give you mental strabismus.

I don't doubt in the least your lack of knowledge about whisky. There are many other men who have not tasted whisky for such a long time that they cannot distinguish between the different kinds. Their wives forbid its being sold to them because they are irresponsible beings, and these same wives exercise their rights and take in mopping to support their husbands.

Yes, you may fathom a woman's mind by the quality of food her children eat. By their fruits shall ye know them.

No, my stockings have no holes in the heels, and ten to one yours have; but you know how to to darn them and when them, and hang them in the window to dry. You are harmless and innocent, and I hope all the evil that ever befalls you, may be (if you are not already married) a woman's rights wife.

If every woman was an Elizabeth Cady Stanton or a Lucretia Mott, then female suffrage would be a grand good thing for society. I hope the near future will see your cherished ides realized. I'd rejoice to see you at the polls in the midst of a crowd of women of foreign nationalities. I should enjoy watching your movements when they become excited, as they always do, and I have an idea that when they "settled the difficulty in their own unique style," that the Chalice would be in a hurry to see a man on the next street.

Woman is by nature more excitable, subtle and deceitful than man; and corrupt as the Government now is, I fear it would be worse with a female Congress and Senate.

Your last question asking whether I think to gain popularity with the male sex by saying I don't want to vote, I will not try to answer. "Words are inadequate." The average man knows in his inmost heart that all womankind yearn and hanker after his favor like a dog after a soup bone. Let him think so. It don't hurt me and it does him good.

You say the more a woman humbles herself to a man the less he thinks of her. Heaven pity the woman who is married to a nonentity to whom she may make no concession, upon whom she may not confer the honor of looking up to him, without he thinks she is humbling herself. Do not say that women will soon be the equals and helpmeets of men. They are now their equals and two-thirds over.

MRS. FRED WHEELER.

Columbus, Kansas.

Salt Pork.

Some one in the BLADE of Jan. 19th wanted to know how to put up salt pork so that it will be like that put up by packers. Let me tell him how I put up all my meat:

With five in my family, I fat for my own use five hogs that shall dress about 200 each. Cut up in Western style, that is, take out the backbone by splitting at each side. The Yankee way is to split the backbone, but for various reasons that is not now our style. I have scalded these hogs in a whisky barrel. I rinse it out and turn it up over some coals that have a dozen corn cobs thrown on them. The next evening I repeat it and in the morning rub my hams and shoulders well with salt, and pack into it, skin down, and cover with a brine strong enough to float an egg and containing half a pound of saltpeter, dissolved by itself, and a gallon of molasses, well stirred in. The barrel will hold all of them, and a strip or two of pork, which in two weeks will taste as though it had hung over smoke, and be as delicate as Whittaker's breakfast bacon. In four weeks, I take out the hams, and hang them over smoke a few days, to give them color; get muslin and sew up, and before fly time dip them in a half-barrel of whitewash twice and hang up by a loop. The same bags will run several years. No bran, ashes, or pepper and molasses in mine. We eat these hams one a week during July, August and September.

The shoulders we return to the same barrel, after again smoking it and boiling and skimming the brine, which should be weakened some, lest they take too much salt before we use them in April, May and June.

The sides we have cut into strips, and the half that has the least lean on is kept for salt pork; to use the last quarter of the year. We rub with salt, cover the bottom of the barrel with salt, and pack close around the edge, with salt on each layer, and follow with the other half intended for present use, and occasionally with baked beans and boiled vegetables in Summer; make same brine, omitting molasses, and fill up, weighting down with a flat rock; in three or four weeks the blood is all in the brine; draw it off before affected by warm weather; boil and skim until clear; cool and return; add a pint of ashes, tied up in a cloth; set your barrel in the coolest place you have; never let a piece be exposed to the air above the brine and if your place is cool enough you have good meat the year round, without waste and never gag on old bacon.—OLD BOSTON.

The Vexed Question.

I hope THE HOUSEHOLD has by this somewhat recovered from the effect of Mrs. Wheeler's oration. As "distance lends enchantment to the view" it also affords greater security, and we pity those near the seat of war. The subtle influence of that oration penetrated even to this remote region in the far South, and we felt as though smitten by a Western cyclone. Oh, "S. F. W.," why did you go beating up the cushes the way you did? Didn't you know that hornets abound therein, and the chances were that you would stir some up, which you also did? And THE HOUSEHOLD has felt the sting thereof. We also swallowed that dose ere are aware of its ingredients, and even yet are scarcely able to raise a feeble protest or say to Mrs. W., "Go it, old girl, I'm with you." "She spoke," and the mother of that poor child that "sat on the steps licking sorghum 'lasses" must have felt ashamed of the man who furnished nothing better, golden syrup for instance; but instead was spending the needful therefor in treating his brothers to "whisky with a stick in it," and coming home weary from this masculine occupation finds his better half also out, seeking companionship which was denied at home. If this picture could be photographed, doubtless the shop windows would soon be resplendent therewith, wherein man might look and ponder.

This is the first time I have ventured into THE HOUSEHOLD, and as I look around on the hostile array of crossed swords on the voting question, I feel indeed that life is short and full of trouble. If there is any justice in one portion of the human race living at the mercy of the other, I fail to see it. In all ages reform has met with bitter opposition, and ridicule, and those advocating woman's cause, find the opposing forces ready to pull trigger at the least alarm. Women have shown that they are as able to enact wise laws as men are. They have ruled some of the greatest nations of the earth as ably and successfully. They have in the hour of danger shown as great heroic courage as ever man did, yet even here in *free* America she has to obey laws which she has no voice in making, but has to rely on the boundless integrity of man for her rights.

Look at the long list of murders committed every year, and we find but few women implicated. Thieves are nearly all men; drunkards nearly all; blasphemy, vulgarity and hypocrisy belong to the "broadcloth breeches" exclusively. We have not far to go anywhere to verify this assertion. Women are better than men, and always were. If you want a woman's influence, show her that the object is worthy, and she goes in to win. But if you want a man's influence in anything, good or bad, fill his pocket, and he will stick to you just as long as you are able to "shell out." Take away women and their influence from us, and we would soon be down on our marrow bones imploring the Lord to jerk out a rib, and restore us to the former condition of things without delay. "Might makes right," was an old law among the savages, and their descendants cry out even to this day when women ask for one little vote.

Women having the same education as men are their equals in every respect, save physical strength; had they also been equal in that, they would not have so long been denied a voice in the Government they obey. LEE ALLEN.

Bold Springs, Texas.

Household Hints.

I have just been glancing over THE HOUSEHOLD department standing up for I was in a hurry, when I concluded to just sit down and write a few lines. A short time ago a lady wrote to know what she should do for her little one's hands, the trouble being that they were very sore whenever slightly scratched or cut. Probably the blood is out of order, but my advice would be to get 2 ozs. of vaseline for 15 cents at the drug store and keep it in readiness for all emergencies. It is excellent for burns, salt rheum, chapped hands and all kinds of sores or skin diseases. I find that woolen mittens cause their hands to chap, but I use this vaseline; it is only coal oil, so prepared as to be healing and not at all offensive in smell and I hope all will at least give it a trial.

Another lady inquires about washing machines. I too would like to have some of the many lady readers give us their experience on this subject. I can recommend a good carpet sweeper as being invaluable where there are children to pick up after. Now that I have one, the little ones cut paper at pleasure. When done with their fun they pick up the large pieces, but sweep up with the sweeper those little pieces so provoking when sweeping with a broom. The price of a good one is $2. It takes up hairs, threads, crumbs, etc. Of course, at least once a week one has to sweep thoroughly with a broom, but a dozen times a day any little girl or boy can brush up papers, crumbs, etc., for their mamma, and it will all be tidy once more.

Have any of you tried the remedy mentioned last Summer in this department, by a lady, for some goods with dressing in it not ruffling good with the ruffler? I have, and use to call her blessed very frequently. She said to wet the edge of the goods before putting in the ruffler, and it is as easy to ruffle as gingham or any other kind of undressed goods.

Do the ladies all know how much nicer their fried cakes are if left on newspaper or brown paper a quarter of an hour before putting in the crock? Try it. The paper soaks or absorbs the grease and renders them necessarily less greasy, and more easily digested.

Cut a prickly peeled raw potato into the kettle of lard while frying cakes and it won't burn nor grow brown and full of burnt specks toward the last of frying them, as it otherwise often does.

I wish all the correspondents would write good recipes—those they know to be good—and directions for making clothes, fancy articles and all that, and not have quite as many arguments. It will make THE HOUSEHOLD more entertaining even than it is now. But I will close thanking all for their many kind words of cheer and advice.

MRS. JAS. W. SMITH.

Dutchess, Co., N. Y.

Duties of Teachers, Etc.

Thinking we would like to become a member of THE HOUSEHOLD, as represented in the BLADE, we take this means to find an entrance. Our object must simply to be of use. We are placed in this world for some purpose; God has created this grand world as a glorious arena in which we are to develop our faculties and display our energies. For delving into the deep mine of science, and for exploring the realms of Nature, we have been provided with all the necessary powers and faculties. Then let us be energetic in endeavoring to unfold our faculties—to train our intellect—to weigh evidence and guard against the common cause of error, to feel deeply our responsibilities and obligations to disinterested patriotism as the citizens of a free and prosperous nation.

I read with much interest the article of "Wisconsin Teacher" and concur with him in his plea for a uniform system of text books. It is absolutely essential.

It should be the motto of every true heart that "no man liveth to himself alone," or chiefly to his own selfish good. As teachers, we are mutually engaged in a great work, one which demands our most serious consideration, to train and develop the mental and moral faculties of those we teach. It is absolutely necessary we be in love with our work. A large number of the rising generation are dependent upon us for what? For that instruction which will form or educate them to be thinking, practical business and respectable citizens.

The first thing then for the teacher is to adapt himself as speedily as possible to the capacity of his pupils, secure their confidence, esteem and attention. To do this have something of moment to say, and say it pointedly and earnestly. If the pupil seems heedless, address him an interesting question or unfold some bright illustration of a fact or truth contained in the lesson or subject before him. I think it is altogether wrong to "scold" a pupil for inattention; neither should it be demanded as a right nor asked as a great favor. But here is the point: Make the instruction interesting by giving frequent illustrations and familiar circumstances, which will aid the memory. In short, let us be in earnest. "Who has not seen the life giving power of energy?" Energy is contagious, and as the kind of crop depends upon the seed sown, let us strive to sow the seeds of virtue. In assisting to something honorable and noble in our profession, we should not rely wholly upon our own strength, for there is a power superior to human power which to some extent controls man's destiny. We should invoke the aid of our Creator in all our undertakings, for upon this will success much depend.

G. W. HENDERSON.

Dyspepsia.

One of the brothers of our Household feels called upon "for the sake of a suffering class of humanity," to correct some "dangerous errors" in "Aunt Acelaide's" article on dyspepsia. He condemns all drugs. Well I do not advocate habitual dosing for the sake of experimenting, or taking something, but I think brother "Freeman" gives to dyspeptic sufferers but cold comfort, by telling us to fast and pray and give the stomach and liver rest, as the only hope for us. We have had just such comforters all along these many weary years, and we have faithfully followed this advice. We have fasted every day, even refraining from eating sufficient quantities of wholesome bread, and not even tasting things pleasant to eat, and which others around us regarded as good and whole some.

Miserable comforters are ye all. "Under your treatment life has become a burden. Whether we eat more or less we suffer all the time. A high condition of health and strength in animal life, can only be maintained by generous feeding of good food, well adapted to replace the waste of the system. The fault is not in the stomach, as an excellent and successful physician told me a few weeks ago that post mortem examinations of dyspeptic stomachs found that organ generally in a healthy state. But the whole system is at fault and not able to furnish the digestive fluids. Only good food will give this strength to the sufferer. And now comes in the use of Lacto Peptine. This medicine as formulated by the New York Pharmaceutical Association is composed of the five active agents of digestion as found in the human system, namely, Pepsin, Pityalin, Pancreatin, Tactic acid and Hydrochloric acid. This formula accompanies every bottle of the powdered Lacto Peptine sent out. They also recommend it for anaemi, general debility, chronic diarrhoea, constipation, headache and depraved condition of the blood, resulting from imperfect digestion. It will also give relief to heart burn of the expectant mother, if taken immediately after or during meals.

Brother Freeman says, avoid all animal food, even butter and eggs. My advice is to eat a variety. Use a little of every kind of food known to be wholesome. Take peptine to digest it, till, by the strength which will result, you will be able to furnish the needed flour from your own resources. The Jews, as long as they observed the rules of diet laid down by Moses, were strong and healthy, and no Nation was able to stand before them, and their diet was largely animal food. I know of one woman who 33 years ago had dyspepsia, and could eat nothing but bread dipped in cream. I lost sight of her for 20 years. Then 13 years ago my physician informed me that he was attending Mrs. S for scurvy, caused by an exclusive diet of bread and cream for all these years. I conclude, then that variety is necessary to health, and good and sufficient food for strength.

AUNT ADELAIDE.

Children's Diet.

"Emma Lieb" has written very sensibly on "How to Dress Children," and I want to say something about proper diet for children. All over our land mothers are sinning by feeding their children such rich food and at irregular intervals. If the rich pies, cakes, puddings greasy meats, preserves, etc., which appear on so many tables, were banished and good, wholesome, easily digested food put in their place, not only the children, but all would be benefited thereby. I hear some one say, "There would be nothing left fit to eat." Stop and think. There are a great many kinds of vegetables, that if properly cooked are not only healthy but really appetizing. Then there are beef, fish, poultry, all kinds of wild game, eggs, apples, and other fruits, milk, rice, brown bread, oatmeal, cracked wheat, etc., with innumerable ways of preparing them. Every one who has children should have plenty of good milk to use. If possible, let them keep a cow of their own. A good cow always more than pays for her trouble.

Do not let the children "pluck" from morning till night, "just to keep them from teasing." I know children require food oftener than older persons, but in these short Winter days three meals are amply sufficient. If they must lunch, let it be on apples or bread and butter, and at a fixed time. Don't have the cookie jar and pan of doughnuts where they can run to them whenever they choose. If more attention were given these things I am sure that "Theodora's" and other children would not be so much troubled with sores and other plagues. I must not write any more on this subject this time, lest it all be consigned to the waste basket.

In the pattern for shell work wristlets, "Emily A. Tuttle" gave the rows of shells run diagonally or nearly so. Is there a remedy for this?

If "M. J. H." will sprinkle her fur and woolen goods with carbolic acid, I do not think the moths will bother.

"M. James," you can get the Florence knitting silk at almost any large dry goods store. The large balls are $1, the small size 50 cents. SUNFLOWER.

Farragut, Iowa.

Inquiries.

Will some one please tell me how to make a pretty, inexpensive comb-case? Has anyone got any bracket patterns that they would send to—VERA, Grant City, Ia.?

I have a desire to go West, clear to the coast, and would like some resident of Oregon or Washington Territory to write a letter to the BLADE, giving some idea of the price of good farming lands, of labor, and of produce, and what the climate is.—FARMER'S WIFE.

I would be pleased to have some of the Household band give us some instructions, concerning the duties of a bridesmaid and groomsman, some one who has acted in that capacity with good success, or some one that is well informed, without having filled the position. Nothing very elaborate or ceremonious but rather common sense, and simple attentions which should be first to offer congratulations, duties at table, how to wait on the wedded couple, etc.

Have any of the Household band patterns for knitting open-work mitts (not mittens) of silk? If so please send directions; also what kind of silk thread is used and how much is required.—WILL ROSE.

Will some member of the HOUSEHOLD give me a recipe for cheap pudding sauce?

B. D. Suiter asks for names for twin boys.—How would Clyde and Claude, Loyd and Boyd or Wayne and Worth suit?—BITTER SWEET.

Will some one please tell me how to knit a bedspread? Not a crocheted spread but a knitted one, what number cotton to use and what kind of needles.—NEW SUBSCRIBER.

Will some one please give a recipe for mince pies and fruit cake?—MRS. A. J. JONES, Marquett, Neb.

Send for Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book, and you will have a world of excellent recipes, including these you ask for.—ED HOUSEHOLD.

Will some member of THE HOUSEHOLD please inform me how many times the Jordan River was divided, and who for? And if Kate Dinwiddie will let me know if letter sent to her address, as given in the BLADE Jan. 19 will reach her, I will send her the mocking birds she asked for.—SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLAR.

Will some of your correspondents please tell me where I can get the best information on the culture of the silk worm?—HINA.

In our article upon the subject we told all who desired to learn more of the subject to write to the Woman's Silk Culture Association, Philadelphia. We should, however, be glad to hear from any practical writer upon the subject.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Answers to Inquiries.

If "Theodora" will give the children a tesspoonful of epsom salts with a little cream of tartar mixed with it for a week or two, every morning, there will be no trouble about breaking out.—J. C. A.

To B. D. Suiter: Names for twin boys, Firman and Freeman. If names are accepted, a present to be given.—FIRMAN, C. C.

In answer to "B. D. Suiter's" inquiry for two names, for twin boys, I would say, by all means name one Rob the other Bob, and if a third, Robertybob.—MRS. J. L. DULL.

I herewith send "B. D. Suiter" names for his twin boys. They are: Amariah and Nehemiah.—S COWEN.

B. D. Suiter wishes names for their twin boys. I do not think they can find two prettier names than Howard and Harold. If they give their boys those names, will they please let me know through THE HOUSEHOLD?—VIAMEAD, Morris Plains, N. J.

I will send some quotations for an autograph album:

"If you would always be discreet,
Five things observe with care,
Of whom you speak, to whom you speak,
And how, and when, and where."

"A line is sufficient for memory."

"Last in your album,
Last in your thoughts,
Last to be remembered,
First to be forget."

"I thought, I thought, I thought in vain,
At last I thought I would write my name."

M. E. G., Covington, Ind.

Please say in the inquiries that Mrs. C. Matthew Browne, Arvada, Jefferson County, Col., would like "Pennsylvania" that wrote of a handsome bedroom set, to send her address on postal card to her direct.—MRS. C. MATTHEW BROWNE.

If Mr. L. Crim, Newton, Kan., desires to make proof of his gratitude for favors already bestowed in response to his request for reading matter, let him commence by refunding at least the postage expended in his behalf, and I would further advise that he procure in the future such matter as he prefers from the publishers or news dealers in the regular way. His unknown friends will thereby form a more favorable estimate of his honest intentions.—A. C. SHAWTS, P. M. Hinton, Iowa.

Recipes.

STEAMED CORN BREAD.

Take 3 cups of meal, scald 2 with boiling water, add 1 cup of flour to the other cup of meal and two cups of sour milk, ½ cup of molasses filled up with sugar, 1 teaspoonful of soda and a little salt.

NICE COOKIES.

2 cups of sugar, 1 of butter, 1 of sour cream, and 3 of eggs. Beat the eggs separately and mix yolks and cream together with 1 teaspoonful of soda. Roll very thin and bake in a quick oven.

MOLASSES CAKE.

2 eggs, 1 cup of molasses, 1 of sour cream, 1 teaspoonful of soda, and a teaspoonful of ginger. Stir quite thin.—BELL.

TO MAKE SOAP.

To make 15 lbs. of soap take 7 lbs of firm tough soap cut up in fine slices, 2 lbs of saleda, 1 lb of unslacked lime. Put the saleda and lime into a tub and pour over it 2 gals. of boiling soft water. Stir well and let it settle, then pour off the clear water or solution in the dish containing the soap. Put on the fire. Let remain till the soap is dissolved. Dissolve 1 oz. of alum in 2 ozs. of borax. Stir the soap and put in the alum and borax just as the soap is taken off. Let it cool a little, then put in 1 oz. of benzine. When perfectly cold, cut into bars or put into jars. Put the clothes to soak half an hour in warm suds of the soap, wash them through one water; put them in other suds to boil.—MRS. DELLA HUNSE, Gunnison City, Col.

SUBSTITUTE FOR CABBAGE.

As cucumbers and cabbage are both scarce here we contrived something else for a relish. Peel some solid medium sized turnips and slice them about half an inch thick, and boil until tender in water a little salty, then lay them in a deep dish and pour hot vinegar over them in which you have put plenty pepper and a little butter. Good hot or cold.—H.

SINCE the publication of the article upon carpet designing in THE HOUSEHOLD we have received numerous letters asking for the address of manufacturers, questions of what course to take, etc. If our friends will be a little patient we will try to procure the information which they wish, and publish it as soon as possible.

Some one writes to know where the upholstery felt and stamped flowers spoken of in Mrs. RANSOM'S article of a week or two ago can be procured. There are houses in all of the large Cities who make fancy work materials a specialty. Get a leading paper, say of New York or Boston, look over the advertisements until you find these things advertised, then write to the house for further information. Many of them will send you a catalog giving lists and prices. Ask for French cretonne and you will get what will wash. It costs twice as much as the American but the colors are warranted fast.

Miss Parloa's Cook Book is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, and can be sent for, we should suppose, from any book store. Has the inquirer tried "Old Dr. Carlin's Recipes?" We can assure her that she will find the choicest of all kinds of cooking there. By following directions given above, with regard to other fancy work materials, the cherries spoken of can be obtained.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Our Young Folks.

THE CRICKET'S SOCIABLE.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

Each cricket was invited, 'twas after 12 a night,
The fire was burning brightly, and not a spuss in sight;
When one pop popped 20 couples, all chirping loud and clear:
The moon peeped in the window, as if it paused to hear,

The band stood on a table—a fiddle and a bar;
The former was a trifle flat, the latter rather sharp;
But, oh the jolly dancing, the capers queer and gay!
Why green-wings were nothing, and double scuffles play.

The belles reclined in corners, and chatted to the beaux,
Who looked so neat and graceful, each turning out his toes
And all the shaddy-crickets were happy as could be,
Their little baby-crickets they dandled on their knee.

A Daddy Longlegs handed a lady out to dance,—
'Twas said he was a baron,—quiet modest was her glance:
He kissed her hand politely, his style they all admired;
He bowed to her sedately; she courtesied and retired.

A dozen tiny crickets then tried a minuet,
And many other dances whose names you would forget,
The fiddler scraped up louder, a mouse popped out to see,
But laughed his head off nearly to mark such jollity!

The supper, oh that supper! From brimming cups of dew
They sipped, and luscious goodies were spread out,—not a few.
They handed round in slices a dainty Christmas cake
That very much resembled a tiny snowy flake.

They didn't stop till morning; they heard a rooster crow,
And then the merry fiddler put away his bow;
And 20 jolly couples with weary legs retire
As Bridget pops in lively to make the kitchen fire.

HOW FREDDY SCARED TOM.

"It just makes me sick all over!" cried Freddy, as he slammed to the door, and looked over to Lucy.

But Lucy couldn't have thought him very sick since she kept on playing with her doll.

"The way that Tom Strong puts on his airs!" This time Freddy angrily threw down his cap.

His aim was not as careful as it should have been, for the emissary of his wrath struck a miniature bedstead, and sent flying out upon the floor the two most cherished members of Lucy's household.

"Some folks can make any one sick!" remarked Lucy dryly, as she moved her dormitory to one side.

But however universal the truth, Freddy gave his elder brother the exclusive benefit of it; and, feeling encouraged by Lucy's attention, expressed his confidence in getting even with "that Tom" yet.

"What can you do?" asked Lucy, as the numerous advantages in favor

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications (agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Midwinter in the Garden.

Mr. W. D. Pilbrick writes as follows to the New England Farmer:

Gardening operations this month are confined to the working of greenhouses and hot beds, the hauling of manure and the care and marketing of such stored crops as may still remain on hand. To keep up uniform heat in the greenhouses requires close attention during frosty weather, and especially during the sudden changes from mild to cold weather, which are very common in winter. Many gardeners make a practice of sitting up till midnight to keep the fire going, and on very cold nights it will hardly do to go to bed at all. Those who have a large amount of glass to tend, usually keep a night watchman, whose duty it is to keep up the required temperature; a man who can be depended upon for this sort of care is not very common.

One of the worst enemies the lettuce grower has to contend with is mildew. The application of sulphur is believed by some to keep the mildew in check, but I have little confidence in itself alone. I have seen this Winter a greenhouse, an old one too, that has been used for lettuce for several years, with a good healthy crop of lettuce growing upon which no trace of mildew could be found, and in which no sulphur had been used, while another house in which sulphur had been freely used was badly mildewed. The sulphur is applied in various ways: some advise dissolving it in hot lime water, and watering the plants with a diluted solution of the yellow sulphuret of lime. Others advise placing a little sulphur upon a hot brick, not quite hot enough to make the sulphur blaze; the vapor rising from melted sulphur is thought to be destructive to mildew; the application of sulphur in this manner, however, needs a good deal of care to prevent it from taking fire, for the fumes of burning sulphur are extremely acrid, and will instantly destroy foliage of all kinds. I have known several cases of damage more or less serious arising from the ignorant or careless use of sulphur, by allowing it to take fire and blaze only for a few seconds. The nature of the mildew and its remedies are very imperfectly understood, and it deserves more thorough investigation by men of science. It is noticeable, however, that it is most destructive in cases where the ventilation of temperature is considerable, and especially where vegetation is checked or stunted by too low a temperature. Lettuce and rose bushes are the plants most subject to injury by mildew, and it seldom injures either of them much, when they are carefully kept growing at a proper temperature; a little check to their growth, however, caused by inattention to temperature, especially a sudden chill, is almost certain to be followed by mildew.

The chief points to be carefully watched in running glass structures are the temperature of the air and of the soil, and the moisture of the same. The temperature of the soil will usually take care of itself when that of the air is right, excepting with very tender seeds and cuttings of tropical plants, which require a little bottom heat to bring them along well. The moisture of the soil needs attention to keep it moist enough, and not to make it sodden by too frequent sprinkling of the surface. When watering, water freely, so as to wet well down to the roots; this takes a great deal of water, as a little observation will show by stirring the soil a short time after watering; the soil may appear quite wet, and yet an inch or so below it may be dry as dust. If the surface becomes sodden by frequent watering, it should be stirred up with some suitable tool, or by the fingers, to make it loose, and give the air a chance to penetrate the soil.

The moisture of the air, or the atmospheric humidity, is a point that I believe needs more attention than it generally receives. In a green house or hot bed it is extremely valuable, and hence comes much of the difficulty in growing good lettuce or other vegetation with very tender foliage. When the glass is kept close and the sky is cloudy the air of the green house is saturated with moisture; foliage in such damp air grows very soft and tender; after a few days of such weather the sky clears off with a sharp frosty gale from the northwest, we find it necessary to air freely, in order to keep the temperature down to the proper point during the middle of the day, and the tender leaves are suddenly exposed to a current of air capable of absorbing rapidly large quantities of water; the tender leaves wilt, and are often dried up at the edges, causing what lettuce growers call "burnt lettuce." As with most other diseases, "an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Lettuce once burnt is almost worthless, but careful attention to airing a little every day, even in dark, cloudy weather, and moistening the air by wetting, in very dark days, the greenhouses, will do a good deal towards preventing this most destructive disease.

Are Hens Profitable on the Farm?

I would answer decidedly, yes, more than any other stock that a man has on his farm, taking into account the money invested and the care and attention required. This I have seen by actual experience and figures that will not lie, in the year that is past.

My daughter has been keeping and attending to chickens for some years past, and she thought that they paid very well, but never kept a correct account of their profit until last year, 1881, when she concluded that she would keep a book and note down the eggs secured, each month separately. She commenced with 40 hens, mostly pullets of the White Leghorn breed, about half blonds. I will copy from her book:

Dozen.		Dozen.	
Jan. sold 42	$10 50	July sold 41	$ 12
Feb. 44½	9 24	Aug. 47	14 04
March 58½	11 58	Sept. 47	14 04
April 52½	7 24	Oct. 39½	9 57
May 47	6 80	Nov. 45½	8 13
June 43	5 16	Dec. 41	9 72
		Total	$82 86
There were used in the family 81 doz.			$ 12 15
Used for hatching		12½	1 50
Total		593 doz.	$ 96 21
12 pair spring chickens sold			8 00
25 old chickens			8 75
20 used in family			5 00
80 on hand at present time			12 00
Total amount			$130 01

Now for the feed and expenses:

Fed 6 qts. of bran at 75c per week	$ 4 50
Fed 30 bushels of corn and oats, chopped	15 00
Fed 3 bushels of wheat screenings	3 00
Fed 6 bushels small worthless potatoes	3 00
Forty hens to start with	10 00
	$ 35 50
Total amount received	141 01
Total amount paid out	35 50
Total amount of profit	$ 95 51

Now, brother farmers, you can see at a glance that this is a very handsome profit on a $10 investment—more than you can make on sheep, cattle or hogs. It is true that our chickens had the free use of the barn and barnyard, and gathered up a good deal of food that would only have been lost to other stock. Now I think I hear some one say, "I know chickens will pay, but my wife or daughters have not the time to attend to them." Way this is all bosh. Where there's a will there is a way. My daughter (without any help) had to attend to all the household affairs that are required on a farm of 200 acres, to cook and wash for a family of five persons during the Summer, and all other hired help required on the farm, besides a great number of visitors. But still the chickens had to be fed, and that at the regular times. You can also see that the three Winter months paid nearly as well in eggs and better in cash as any other month of the year, so that this is the time to feed good warm food. Then you will gather in the chicken fruit when it is scarce and commands a high price. Brother farmers, try it for this year, and keep an account, and if you succeed as well as we have I am sure it will put many dollars and cents into your pockets, especially those who live within reach of a good city. This, I am sorry to say, was not my case, as all of the above eggs and chickens were sold at our little country stores. At some future day I may say something about the feed, how to prepare it, etc.—*M. M. W. in Ohio Farmer.*

How to Preserve Ensilage.

Many devices have been suggested and employed to exclude the air from, and thus preserve, ensilage, as a proper food for live stock. I have seen several silos in different States, all constructed upon the some general plan, being stone or concrete vaults or cellars mostly below the surface of the ground, with planks in sections or single for covers, and weighted to compress the ensilage when filled. It occurred to me while seeing one filled last summer, that a much more convenient, and therefore equally more desirable, position could be provided by most farmers for a silo, or series of silos, than any I had seen. As barns are often constructed of two stories and a cellar, there would be no difficulty in using a part of the barn ordinarily used for hay—say one or more of the bays. If the barn has a cellar, start the silo in the bottom of the cellar and let it extend up to the top of the bay if desired, with an opening fronting the barn floor for filling and emptying it. It might be built of stone, concrete or planks, as most convenient.

It should be practically air tight, so that after filling with ensilage the air could be exhausted by an air pump, and thus avoid the great labor of loading and unloading the cover with stones, gravel or other weights. Possibly it would cost more to exclude the air from a silo by pumping it out than by partially excluding it by weighting the cover; but until some such method is devised for excluding air I think the silo will be far from a perfected appliance for saving food for cattle. I am at a loss to see that in its present state it is an economical appliance in husbandry.

Cattle, I understand, tire of eating and reject the hardest parts of the corn stalk from the silo, but for a change from ordinary dry fodder ensilage is undoubtedly a good food for cattle; yet I think it may be questioned if it is preferable to steamed fodder, and probably is not as cheap. It seems to me that before silos will come into general use among the farmers of the country new devices will have to be employed in their construction, and in the method of excluding air from the ensilage.—*S. N., in Country Gentleman.*

Loss of Nitrogen in Purchased Manures When Applied to Crops.

I will now endeavor to show what loss of the nitrogen in the manure has taken place in our own experiments on the growth of potatoes at Rothamsted. In order to measure the effect of nitrogen, and also ascertain whether any, and if so, what amount of loss has taken place, our plan has been to grow the crop continuously with mineral manures alone. We consider that by this means the crop avails itself of all the nitrogen at its disposal, whether they be derived from the soil or the atmosphere. When, in addition to the same minerals, Nitrogen in some soluble form is applied to the potatos in another experiment, we consider that the increase in the crop over that grown by minerals alone, is due to the Nitrogen of the manure; and further, if we deduct the amount of Nitrogen in the crop grown by minerals alone from the amount contained in the crop grown by minerals and Nitrogen, the residue, when compared with the amount of Nitrogen applied in the manure, will give us the measure of the loss. I must observe, however, that this experiment requires to be continued for a good many years before any safe conclusions can be drawn; first, because of the great influence of favorable, or unfavorable seasons; and secondly, because it is only by the aid of time that we can ascertain whether the nitrogen applied, but not recovered in one crop, is available for those which succeed. The more favorable is the season for the growth of a crop, the better will the crop be able to avail itself of the stores of manure furnished by the soil and atmosphere. At Rothamsted, the season just passed was very favorable for the growth of potatoes, I therefore select this year's crop, not as indicating what might be the average loss of nitrogen applied in manure, but to show how very serious may be this loss, even under exceptionally favorable conditions.—*Dr. Lawes, in American Agriculturist for February.*

How to Kill

I know of but one efficient remedy for this insect, and that applies as well to the weevil and to the Angumois grain moth, which is said to do no little damage in the southern and southwestern part of our country. I have frequently seen every kernel of corn in samples from the Gulf States perforated by this latter moth larva. The remedy proposed is bisulphide of carbon. We have only to pour a quantity of this into the bin at the bottom of the grain to kill all of the insects. It is very penetrating and volatile, and equally deadly to all of the insect tribe. I think that a half pint of the liquid would destroy the insects in a bin of 50 to 100 bushels of grain. Not having experimented with grain in such quantities I cannot give the precise quantities of the liquid to be used in different sized bins of grain but this can easily be determined by trial. To apply the remedy it is desirable to pour the liquid in at the bottom of the grain. To do this we can take a hollow iron cylinder—a gas pipe will do well—and fit into it a wooden rod which shall be a little longer than the iron tube. One end of the rod is to be made sharp; now place the rod inside the tube, and with the sharp end down, force them both to the bottom of the grain; then having withdrawn the rod, turn in the liquid through the tube, which should be pulled out. The insecticide of course is left at the bottom of the grain, and, being very volatile, soon diffuses through the mass and converts the bin into an insect cemetery.—*Prof. A. J. Cook, in American Agriculturalist for February.*

The Public Debt Statement.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—The following is the public debt statement for the month of January, 1882:

Six per cent bonds, extended	$193,478,900
Five per cent. bonds, extended	401,518,200
Four and one-half per cent. bonds	250,000,000
Four per cent. bonds	735,288,700
Refunding certificates	554,100
Navy pension fund	14,000,000
Total interest bearing debt	$1,594,831,800
Matured debt	13,920,033
Debt on which interest has ceased	345,740,905
Certificates of deposit	11,400,000
Gold and silver certificates	74,187,790
Fractional currency	7,039,493
Total without interest	$ 439,398,189
Total debt	$1,987,649,794
Total interest	$10,888,554
Total cash in Treasury	216,785,958
Debt, less cash in Treasury	1,782,512,880
Decrease during January	12,278,838
Decrease since June 30, 1881	83,055,931
Current liabilities—	
Interest due and unpaid	$1,958,090
Debt on which interest has ceased	13,920,033
Interest thereon	655,919
Gold and silver certificates deposits	74,187,790
United States notes held for redemption of certificates of deposit	11,400,000
Cash balance available Feb. 1, 1882	145,901,615
Total	$ 246,025,458
Available assets—	
Cash in Treasury	246,025,458
Bonds issued to Pacific R. R. Co., interest payable in lawful money, principal outstanding	$64,623,512
Interest accrued and not yet paid	321,117
Interest paid by the U. S.	53,405,977
Interest repaid by companies by transportation service	14,804,281
By cash payments, 5 per cent. of net earnings	656,198
Balance of interest paid by United States	37,946,758

Let the poor sufferers from female complaints take courage and rejoice that a painless remedy has been found. We refer to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is prepared at 233 Western avenue, Lynn, Mass. Send to Mrs Pinkham for pamphlet.

The Sunday School.

Parable of the Sower.

LESSON 8, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1882.

GOLDEN TEXT.—He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.—Rev. 2:29.

LESSON TEXT.

Mark 4. 1-20.

1. And he began again to teach by the sea side, and there was gathered unto him a great multitude, so that he entered into a ship, and sat in the sea; and the whole multitude was by the sea on the land.

2. And he taught them many things by parables, and said unto them in his doctrine

3. Hearken; Behold, there went out a sower to sow:

4. And it came to pass, as he sowed, some fell by the way side, and the fowls of the air came and devoured it up.

5. And some fell on stony ground, where it had not much earth; and immediately it sprang up, because it had no depth of earth:

6. But when the sun was up, it was scorched; and because it had no root, it withered away.

7. And some fell among thorns, and the thorns grew up, and choked it, and it yielded no fruit.

8. And other fell on good ground, and did yield fruit that sprang up and increased, and brought forth, some 30, some 60, and some a hundred.

9. And he said unto them, He that hath ears to hear, let him hear.

10. And when he was alone, they that were about him with the twelve asked of him the parable.

11. And he said unto them, Unto you it is given to know the mystery of the kingdom of God: but unto them that are without, all these things are done in parables:

12. That seeing they may see, and not perceive; and hearing they may hear, and not understand; lest at any time they should be converted, and their sins should be forgiven them.

13. And he said unto them, Know ye not this parable? and how then will ye know all parables?

14. The sower soweth the word.

15. And these are they by the way side, where the word is sown; but when they have heard, Satan cometh immediately, and taketh away the word that was sown in their hearts.

16. And these are they which are sown on stony ground; who, when they have heard the word, immediately receive it with gladness;

17. And have no root in themselves, and so endure but for a time; afterward, when affliction or persecution ariseth for the word's sake, immediately they are offended.

18. And these are they which are sown among thorns; such as hear the word,

19. And the cares of this world, and the deceitfulness of riches, and the lusts of other things entering in, choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful.

20. And these are they which are sown on good ground; such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit, some thirty fold, some sixty, and some a hundred.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

And he began again (v. 1). That is the way of all well doing. There is no other way. And it is one of the sorest trials of life that there is no other way. Is is this beginning over again—a new start, in the same line, or in a better one, every new day, and almost every new hour of the day—that makes life so wearisome. Oh, dear! if only the doing of this trying thing, or the carrying of this heavy burden, or the fighting of this hard fight, or the telling of this simple truth could be done once for all, there would be some comfort of pushing through, with the back of the hand across the brow, and the back smarting under the wales of the scourge thongs. There are fair-weather Christians in most churches. God grant that we may not swell their numbers!

Cares, . . . deceitfulness of riches, . . . lusts, . . . choke the word, and it becometh unfruitful (v. 19). Even when the word of God has taken root in one's heart, it needs constant weeding, in order that it may become fruitful. There are those who have "the root of the matter in them," whose religion is all root; all out of sight. On the surface, they are as much given up to worry over worldly matters; as much blinded by the deceitfulness of riches—thinking that God has given them money to keep instead of to use; as much under the power of longing after something which God denies them—as if they had never promised to be wholly the Lord's for this life and forever. When their graves are dug, the roots of good seed will be found below the surface, and their epitaphs will record the fact; but they never bore Christian fruit; nor will they have fruit to rejoice over in eternity.

Such as hear the word, and receive it, and bring forth fruit (v. 20). There are likely to be four sorts of hearers, wherever the word of God is spoken. The parable describes them all; and they include about everybody. First, there are those from whom the devil snatches the truth before it gets any hold on them. The little folks who are too full of mischief to listen in church and Sunday school; and the larger folks, in the choir or out of it, who flirt and chatter during sermon time, or who laugh off their faint impressions as they go away from the service—come in under that head. Secondly, there are those who hear the message and, in response to it, make glorious resolves at New Year's, and on birthdays, and whenever there is a special interest in the church, but whose good purposes never stand the test of time and of temptation. Thirdly, there are those who take the truth into their hearts and keep it there, but allow outside things to overload it, and to hinder it from showing in their everyday conduct. Fourthly, there are those who hear the word, and heed it, and do according to its requirements. They are the truly consecrated disciples of Christ. Their example tells for their Master. Their work amounts to something in the world. The first class has neither top nor root; the second has top without root; the third has root without top; the fourth has both root and top. To which of these classes do you belong? In which would you locate your scholars severally?—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

FIRE SCENES.

Narrow Escape of Employes of the Scientific American — Estimated Losses.

NEW YORK Jan. 31.—Three men appeared on a window sill, but while the ladder was being put in position, one of the men dropped in the hope of catching it, and, missing his aim, fell to the street, his head striking the curbstone. He was fatally injured. With the aid of a desk and a score of stalwart arms, the ladder was placed directly under the feet of one man. He was a young man and nearer the flames than the other, but with a display of bravery that called forth cheers of hundreds who saw the act, he stretched out his hand to the other man and helped him to descend first. As the older man reached the sidewalk, his appearance was greeted with cheers. His name is A. M. Stewart, editor and proprietor of the Scottish American Journal. Then the ladder was shifted and the hero of the fire descended. His name is Edward Moore, compositor in the Scottish American Journal office.

The Scientific American, is the property of Munn & Co., patent agents. The destruction of accumulated patent models, drawings, etc., owned by this concern swell the amount of its loss to over $100,000. Competent judges sum up the total loss of all the property, including building, to $1,000,000. The number of losers is prodigious. It is estimated that in the innumerable offices in the building fully 500 men, women and boys found employment. A number of girls were employed in the two upper stories of the building in which there were many small printing offices and book binderies.

The police give the following estimate of the losses: New York Belting and Packing Company, $100,000; Pettingill & Co., $5,000; New York Observer, $10,000; Turf, Field and Farm, $5,000; Scottish American, $10,000; Willy Wallack, $50,000; Marks, tailor, $20,000; Rodriguez & Ponds, cigars, $2,000; building, Orlando Potter, $500,000, Eugene Kelley, building, $5,000; Evening Mail, building, $2,000; Morse, building, $5,000; Nash & Crook, restaurant, $5,000; Times building, $5,000.

Michigan Fire Sufferers.

DETROIT, Feb. 1.—The State Fire Relief Commission held a consultation with a number of prominent citizens of the district swept by the fires of last Fall. The wants of the district were gone over with considerable fullness of detail. The people have got along pretty well thus far, but sickness, growing out of their condition is somewhat on the increase. The meeting unanimously petitioned the Governor to call an extra session of the Legislature at once, which has only been delayed thus far awaiting the passage of an apportionment bill by Congress, in order that necessary relief may be provided by the State. It is understood the Governor will respond favorably at an early day. The State Commission have funds enough on hand, it is hoped, to supply the most pressing needs during February.

Characteristic Bourbon Scheme.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 31.—There is a scheme afoot by which a Republican member is to be gerrymandered out of Congress from the Ninth District, now represented by John D. White. It is to take from the District the Counties of Whitley and Laurel, which give about 300 Republican majority, and add to them the Counties of Clark and Madison, which give about 800 Democratic majority. The new District authorized in the apportionment bill pending in Congress will be formed in the southern part of the State. It is determined that there shall be no Republican Congressman from Kentucky.

Gov. Ordway is "Solid"

DEADWOOD, Feb. 1.—In response to a statement that the Black Hills delegation at Washington had requested the removal of Gov. Ordway, the following telegram, numerously signed by leading citizens of Black Hills, was forwarded to the chairman of the delegation and published in the local papers: "The delegation from Black Hills was not sent to Washington to make a fight on Gov. Orday, as dispatches indicate, but to work for division and admission. In asking for the removal of the Governor they not only exceeded their instructions, but misrepresent the people of Dakota."

Archbishop Purcell's Debts.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 3.—A party of some 150 persons, creditors of Archbishop Purcell, was held last night to take measures to bring to a speedy settlement their claims. A number of speeches were made complaining of delay by the assignee, and a committee was appointed to urge the Probate Court to compel an early settlement. It was also resolved to form a permanent creditors' association for the purpose of watching their interests.

Sublimely Superb.

A pair of beautiful Sunflowers on Easels will be mailed free to any lady who will send a three cent postage stamp to Dr. G. W. Benson, 166 N. Eutaw street, Baltimore, Md.

BLAINE'S "CONGRESS."

The Ex Secretary Corrects Some Errors in the Publication of the Invitation for a Peace Congress.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Ex-Secretary Blaine, in consequence of the incorrect publication of the invitation for a Peace Congress of Nations of North and South America, issued by him as secretary of State, November 29, 1881, has obtained leave to publish the original call. After referring to the earnest desire of the United States to employ arbitration to avert the horrors and losses of war, invitation is made for a Congress of American nations to meet in Washington Nov 22. The call goes on to say: "The President is especially desirous to have it understood that in putting forth this invitation the United States does not assume the position of counseling or attempting through the voice of Congress to counsel any determinate solution of existing questions which may now divide any of the countries of America. Such questions cannot properly come before the Congress; its mission is higher: it is to provide for the interests of all in the future, not to settle the individual differences of the present. For this reason, especially, the President has indicated a day for the assembling of the Congress so far in the future as to leave good ground for hope that by the time named the present situation on the South Pacific coast will be happily terminated, and that those engaged in the contest may take peaceable part in the discussion and solution of general questions affecting in an equal degree the well being of all. It seems also desirable to disclaim in advance any purpose on the part of the United States to prejudge the issues to be presented to the Congress. It is far from the interest of this Government to appear before the Congress as in any sense the protector of its neighbors or the predestined and necessary arbitrator of their disputes. The United States will enter into the deliberations of the Congress on the same footing as other powers represented, and with the loyal determination to approach any proposed solution not merely in its own interest or with a view of asserting its own power, but as a single member among many co ordinate and co equal States. So far as the influence of this Government may be potential, it will be exerted in the direction of conciliating whatever conflicting interests of blood or government or historical tradition may necessarily come together in response to a call embracing such vast and diverse elements. The call goes on to give directions to Ministers to invite the several Governments to send two Commissioners to the Congress provided with such powers and instructions on behalf of their Government as will enable them to consider the questions brought before that body within the limit of the submission contemplated by the invitation. The United States as well as the other powers will in like manner be represented by two Commissioners, that equality and impartiality will be amply secured in the proceedings of the Congress.

THE "JEANNETTE."

An Important Dispatch From Lieut. Dauenhauer — DeLong's Lost Records—Great Suffering From Cold and Hunger.

NEW YORK, Feb 3.—6 A. M.—The Herald furnishes the following:

PARIS Feb. 2.—The following important dispatch was received direct this morning from Lieut. Dauenhauer at Irkutsk:

Our three boats left Semonsky Island the morning of September 12 bound for a bank 55 miles distant. We got clear of the ice at noon. There was then a heavy gale from the northeast, and the boats dispersed during the night. The Captain's boat, which was leaded deeply, lost her masts and sails. We made land on the evening of the 17th in shallow water. The boat was abandoned two miles from the beach, and our party waded and reached the deserted village of Sagaph. We cached the log books and proceeded south September 19. Lieut. DeLong's last record, which we have found, reads as follows:

"SATURDAY, Oct 1, 1881.

"Fourteen of the officers and men of the "Jeannette" reached this hut Wednesday, September 28th, and having been forced to wait for the river to freeze over are proceeding to cross to the west side this morning on their journey to reach some settlement on the Lena river. I have two days' provisions, but having been fortunate enough thus far to get game in our pressing needs, we have no fear for the future. Our party are all well except Hans Erickson, whose toes have been amputated on account of frost bites. Other records will be found in the several huts on the east side of the river along which we have come from the north. GEORGE DELONG."

Three other records have been found. Erickson died October 7. The party were in great distress for want of food. Neros and Nindemann were sent ahead for relief October 9. They marched south for 15 days and were found in a starving condition, October 24 by three natives, who took them to a settlement. They could not make themselves understood. News of them reached us October 29. Immediate search was commenced, and the party were traced to the wilderness, on the west bank of the Lena. The natives refused further work and returned to Belcnenga. It was necessary to get Russian assistance on November 28. A large force is now searching, having to dig out everything as the ground is deeply covered with snow. The wilderness is devoid of game. Very prompt and efficient action was taken by the Russians, every effort being made. Jack Cole is tranquil to day. He is violent only at times. He has softening of the brain. My left eye is ruined and my right one badly impaired. The other men are well.

[Signed] JOHN DANGHHAUER.

LOUISIANA LAW.

Men Tried, Convicted and Hanged Under an Unconstitutional Law.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 3.—Shortly after the arrest of the Italian bandit, Esposito, Gayetano Ardotto waylaid, shot, and killed Tony Labruzzo, who was charged with having betrayed Esposito to the police, and hence became a victim of Sicilian vergeance. Ardotto was tried and convicted, receiving a sentence for life. On appeal to the Supreme Court the verdict was set aside and a new trial ordered, on the ground that under the law all cases should be allotted by hazard between the two judges of the Criminal Courts. This decision renders illegal every conviction had in the New Orleans Criminal Court since the adoption of the Constitution of 1879, although some of the convicts have suffered death. Chief Justice Bermudez rendered the decision. Some weeks ago the same jurist decided that Dr. J. C. Beard was not Coroner of the Parish of Orleans, because he had not filed his oath of office within a given time after his election, and, therefore, had forfeited the office. In the trial of the son of Addison Cammack, who shot young Borneo for calling him a negro, the defense, under the Supreme Court ruling, decided the fact that neither the Criminal Judges, Clerks of Court, Jury Commissioners, or Sheriff was legally in office, they all having committed the same "lapse" for which Beard was deprived of his office. Considerable consternation has been caused by this application of facts to the law. The Criminal Judge took the case under advisement, and a consultation has been had with Executive and Chief Justice with a view to extracting those concerned from a grave dilemma. The Constitution of 1879 has given a great deal of trouble.

Its Action is Sure and Safe.

The celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form. It is put in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated, and will act with equal efficiency in either case. Be sure and read the new advertisement for particulars.—*South and West.*

MORMONISM.

All Mormons Not Polygamists—Another Committee in Washington.

WASHINGTON, Feb 3.—Consideration of the Mormon question by Congress is about to receive a fresh impetus through the presence in the City of a Committee appointed by the General Conference of the reorganized Church of Christ of the Latter Day Saints, to wait upon the President and Congress and present their version of the Utah problem and their proposed solution. Z. H. Gurley and E. L. Kelley constitute the committee, and were presented by Representative Kasson to Pres. Arthur, and had a long conference with him. Their memorial sets forth that the Mormon Church, although classed and known generally as Mormon, is and ever has been opposed to any compromise with that polygamic body in Utah, also called Mormons. The organized Mormon Church under the leadership of Joseph Smith's son, the original Mormon head, duly organized and incorporated under the laws of Illinois as far the past 30 years opposed and denounced the doctrines and practices of polygamy, and has all this time kept and sustained missionaries in Utah to preach against them, the result being that at least 10,000 persons in that Territory have thus been extricated from the corruption of polygamy and its concommittant ills. They ask that more effective measures be enacted and carried into effect by the Government, for the suppression of polygamy in the Territories.

The Mormon Church, says the memorial, has 5,000 organized churches, 450 of which are in the United States with a ministry of 15,000 and 20,000 communicants, and 50,000 others who sustain the church in its work. Nine tenths of these are citizens of the United States, and loyal to the core.

The memorial discusses at some length the legal questions involved; quotes from the book of Mormon to show polygamy is not part of Mormonism, but on the contrary is expressly prohibited, and urges that the true standpoint from which to deal with polygamy is, "That it is no part of the Mormon faith proper, but a loathsome incumbrance." This they say will prevent those who practice polygamy from raising the cry of persecution, and thereby holding with them thousands of honest, ignorant souls of their number in Utah who are not actually engaged in the practice of this crime, and who would otherwise repudiate it and become good citizens.

JENNIE CRAMER.

Blanche Douglass to Appear as a Witness—The Malley Boys Doomed.

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Jan. 30—Blanche Douglass has decided to testify against the Malley boys, and will be one of the principal witnesses for the State. Little by little new facts have come to light concerning what Blanche Douglass testified to before the jury of inquest at West Haven, after her ineffectual flight to New York. Blanche went on to say that her first acquaintance with Walter Malley commenced six months before her first visit to New Haven. She was then living in New York. Walter Malley gave her his name as Walter Hayden. He also gave his New Haven Postoffice address. After awhile he proposed that they should come to New Haven. She objected at first, but eventually consented. She came here with John Duff, jr., The first time Jennie Cramer came with the party was in July, when there was a ride to Buell's Hotel, at the East Haven shore, just after Blanche arrived. John Duff, jr., wrote the note which invited Jennie Cramer to be of the party and signed James Malley, jr.'s, name to it. Then Blanche came to one night's occurrences at the Foote or Redcliffe Building. Walter, Blanche, James and Jennie Cramer had been riding. Instead of returning home they were driven to the Foote Building, where Walter and James Malley, jr., entertained them. While there Walter and Blanche Douglass slipped off in one room by themselves, and left Jane Malley, jr., and Jennie Cramer in another room. While Blanche was in the room with Walter she heard Jennie Cramer cry out repeatedly, "Don't! don't" and directly Blanche and Walter came out and all went home.

On Monday night, August 3, Jennie Cramer, (who had already told her mother that she was suspicious of Blanche Douglass and the Malley's) went to Blanche Douglass' rooms at the Elliott House. James Malley was there when Jennie came in. James urged Jennie to go up to Walter Malley's house, and she finally consented. When at the Malley house Blanche Douglass was not sick, according to her own confession, but only feigned sickness to induce Jennie to stay, While the young men and Blanche Douglass were urging Jennie to remain, James Malley, jr., picked her up and carried her struggling up to a room above, where he passed the night with her. Jennie's outcries were such that Blanche, alarmed, urged Jennie from without not to make so much noise for fear that it might alarm the neighbors. Blanche spent Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights (the latter was the one Jennie died) with Walter Malley at his own home she claimed. The body of Jennie Cramer was discovered at West Haven Saturday morning, August 6. Blanche next told the jury that Sunday afternoon and evening, after she had been forced to remove from the Elliott House to the Austin House, she was occupied with Walter and James Malley, jr., and John Duff, jr. who had been summoned hastily from New York, in concocting a story he told before the Coroner's jury. The Malleys had already engaged counsel. Half a dozen stories were proposed and rejected. Finally the one used was agreed upon. It was decided that all the party should insist that they never saw Jennie Cramer alive later than Thursday noon.

AN OUTRAGE.

A "Speculator" Takes Out a Policy on the Life of Grandmother Garfield.

COLUMBUS, Feb. 3.—Great indignation has been occasioned by the verification of the report that some miserable speculator in human life has taken out a policy for $5,000 on the life of Mrs Garfield, the late President's mother, in the "Standard Mutual Aid Society" of Mansfield. Mrs Garfield is over 80 years old, and her insurer probably rightly calculated that he would not pay many assessments before he could realize on his policy. Insurance Commissioner Moore has all the evidence in his possession, but will not disclose it until it is given in his forthcoming report, which promises some startling developments in respect to other companies of this kind. Sen. Horr's bill for regulating these assessment societies, it is believed, will go through both Houses without opposition. The Legislature is determined to grapple with assessment life insurance, by means of which alone the graveyard rascality is possible, and put an end to it before it disgraces this State as it has Pennsylvania.

Terrible Fight Between Brothers.

SAXEVILLE, Wis., Feb. 2.—Two brothers, Germans, whose names are as yet unknown, being embittered in a law suit, had a terrible fight last night. The younger, who was beaten in the suit, attacked his brother's house, broke the bedroom window and began firing a revolver at his brother and wife, who were in bed. One shot took effect directly under the young man's heart, causing probably a fatal wound. The wife attacked the murderer with an axe and set the dog on him. He killed the animal and then, having run out of cartridges, disappeared and has not yet been found.

A Lady Recovers Damages.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb 1.—Mary Swain sued the Continental Passenger Railway Company for damages for injuries through falling, while in a car, in which, owing to the crowd, she was obliged to stand. She received a verdict of $12 000.

FORTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 1.

The Senate took up Morgan's pending resolution, calling for an authenticated statement of all tests made by the Mixed Commission in reference to heavy ordnance being built by the United States, and also for printing the testimony taken in the last Congress on the subject of heavy ordnance and projectiles and the tests to which they have been subjected.

Discussion followed, in which Morgan explained his purpose was to have published matters which the Ordnance Bureau has suppressed. He had been informed the Bureau was in the hands of a ring interested in certain inventions, and its chief officers had patents upon inventions which the ring had caused to be patented. He wanted to have the whole matter sifted to the bottom and opportunity given American inventors to compete with the favorites of the Bureau. The resolution was finally laid aside informally without action.

The Senate took up the three per cent bonds bill, and Sen. Morgan advocated, as an additional section, an amendment as follows: "That the agreement made with the holders of bonds of the United States since the adjournment of the Forty-first Congress, by which the rate of interest on such bonds is reduced to 3½ per centum per annum, is hereby fully ratified and confirmed according to the terms and and intent of said agreement."

After a long discussion upon the suggestion, Ingalls' amendment was adopted by the insertion of an express recognition of the agreement as valid and binding upon the Government.

The amendment was then adopted without vote, as also the provision offered by Davis (W.Va.) declaring that nothing in the act shall be so construed as to authorize an increase of the public debt.

The bill was then reported to the Senate from Committee of the Whole, and the question being upon agreeing to the amendments as a whole, Sherman asked for a separate vote upon Plumb's amendment, applying surplus revenues over $100,000,000 to the reduction of the public debt. He said if the proposition was not stricken out he and others who had acted with him would be compelled to vote against the bill. He urged upon the Senate to appreciate the importance of maintaining a sufficient reserve in the treasury, as heretofore, in order that sudden emergencies might be provided against, and argued that if the proposed declaration was to be made it would open the door to further attempts in the same direction. The next move, he feared, would be to dispose of the revenues in excess of $50,000,000. He had been informed, even to-day, that the flow of gold from our own country had begun, and he was apprehensive balances in our favor heretofore might be turning against us. He added that on the previous evening, he felt like imitating the example of the French Ministers and resigning charge of the bill in favor of the Senator from Kansas, (Plumb).

Sen. Plumb said the Senator complained that sometody might yet come day radaes the redemption fund to $50,000,000. He (Plumb) knew one man—the Secretary of the Treasury—might to-day reduce it to nothing, and he wanted to restrict this one man power. The Senator sought to alarm the country by charging a panic might occur if the surplus revenues were reduced, and had spoken of the outflow of gold, and in this he was helping to bring on the very evil he professed to fear. He (Plumb) believed now was the accepted time for applying usefully the revenues which had been lying in the Treasury vaults. Sen. Teller said the financial statements laid upon the desks of Senators from official sources disproved Sherman's assertion that gold exports had begun.

Sen. Bayard here took the floor, but yielded for a motion for an executive session.

The House concurrent resolution fixing the 17th of February as a day for the Garfield memorial services was concurred in. After executive session the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.

Mr. Hill introduced a bill reducing postage on letters and sealed packages to two cents for half an ounce or under, four cents for over half an ounce and under two ounces, and for each additional two ounces or fraction thereof two cents. Referred.

Bills for the erection of public buildings at Louisville, Minneapolis, and St. Joseph were referred to the Committee of the Whole.

The House went into Committee of the Whole on the Postoffice appropriation bill.

Mr. Caswell explained the provisions of the bill. The amount appropriated was $43,039,309, only $778,578 of which would come out of the general fund in the Treasury; since the estimated revenue of the Postoffice Department amounted to $42,741,722 the Committee on Appropriations had cut down the estimates of the Department in several particulars, the principal reduction being in refusal to appropriate more than $50,000 for the purpose of extending the free letter-carrier system. The Department asked for $150,000.

At the conclusion of Caswell's remarks a three-hour debate followed.

Mr. Springer, referring to the appropriation of $7,250,000 for inland transportation by star routes, stated he would, at the proper time, offer to the clause the following amendment: Provided, no part thereof shall be paid to any contractor or sub-contractor for any service or claim for service performed which was not embraced in the original contract, and no service shall be expedited or increased beyond the original contract; and no contract shall be en

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS

Eight new cases of small pox and four deaths in Chicago yesterday.

The Spanish man of war "Consuelo" sinks in the harbor at Montevideo.

Friends of Col. Pikin, of Louisiana, claim that he will get the Mexican mission.

The police of Liverpool seized the obscene plates and 265 copies of United Ireland.

A. M. Sullivan has definitely resigned his seat in the House of Commons to-day.

The creditors of Bartsall & Co., druggists of Cincinnati, have agreed to settle at 25 per cent.

Owing to his ill health, Lieut. Danenhower of the ill-fated "Jeanette," has been ordered home.

The Province of Nova Scotia had the heaviest snow storm of the Winter Tuesday and Wednesday.

Lieut. U. S. Plunkett, U. S. N., of the steamer Michigan, was drowned in the bay at Erie, while skating.

Joseph Cunningham, foreman of the Observer composing room, is regarded dead in the Park Row fire of Tuesday.

Wm. Jacobs killed his sister-in-law, Mrs. Adam Lonas and then killed himself. All belonged in Grafton, N. Y.

W. V. Sawyer a farmer near Groveport, O., suicided by shooting himself through the heart. Cause unknown.

The First National Bank of Brattleboro, Vt., got a judgment for $287,000 against the estate of the defaulting, President, Waite.

The floor of Born & Co.'s ice house at Coxsackie gave way, letting 900 tons of ice into the cellar, with a probable loss of $3,000.

John Galius, the Evanston, Ill., murderer, was sentenced to be hung March 24. The sentence is almost certain to be carried out.

In starting for the completion of the Boston, Hoosac Tunnel and Western Railway, a check for $7,500,000 changed hands at Boston.

Cherif Pasha, President of the Council in Egypt being troubled over political complications, followed the example of Gambetta and resigned.

Louis Pellier fell from a third story window at Fort Wayne, while walking in his sleep. He received injuries which will probably prove fatal.

The only daughter of Frederick Grote, an iron merchant of New York, who left an estate of $300,000, contests the will because of almost total neglect.

It is rumored that George Gorham Brady and Hallett Kilbourn, are to retire from the Washington National Republican in favor of New York parties.

Conflicting reports are received from the revolt in Herzegovina. Vienna advices tell of defeats of the insurgents, London information is not flattering to Austria.

It is reported that the Pope is about to create the office of Papal Delegate to America, and that Bishop Fitzgerald, of Little Rock, will probably be appointed to that office.

Northern Virginia has a foot of snow. Washington City 14 inches, and parts of Pennsylvania three feet. Trains have been abandoned on some of the New York roads.

A disp'atch from Shreveport, La., reports that the overflow of the whole lower country seems inevitable. Many plantations are under water, and levees are giving way.

The King of Greece has incurred the displeasure of his subjects. They omitted the customary applause when his majesty's address to the Chamber of Deputies was read.

A span of the Mayos (Va.) bridge, over the James River, gave way under a stage coach, precipitating the passengers 30 feet into the rocky bed of the stream. None were fatally hurt.

The Czar disapproves of the restrictions on the Jews suggested by the commission to examine into the Jewish question and has ordered that Jews be represented at future sittings.

The French column operating in Southern Algeria marched 125 kilometres in three days and captured 10,000 sheep and 600 camels and killed 90 tirlemen beyond Medaria.

The Missouri Senators and Representatives, without regard to party united in a recommendation to the President to appoint John F. Oshill, of St. Louis, to be Minister to Mexico.

At Portsmouth, O., John G. Adams, colored, was bound over in $5,000 for an attempt to outrage Katie Berry and Carrie Steele, aged nine and ten years. Strong feeling was manifested.

The proprietors of Schumann's Beer Hall Cincinnati, has been sued for $15,000 damages for alleged brutal treatment received by three young men at the hands of his private watchman.

Sen. Van Wyck is collecting evidence to substantiate his charge that most of the Surveyors General in the West are members of a ring which is defrauding the Government of valuable lands.

Charles Smith, keeper of a sailors' boarding house in New York, was fatally shot by his step brother, Henry Purdy. Smith quarrelled with Purdy because the latter married the former's mother.

The annual report of the Illinois Central Railroad shows the gross earnings for 1881 were $8,588,000 against $8,305,000 the preceding year. The net earnings were $3,337,007, or $252,000 less than the preceding year.

Fire at Louisiana Mo., destroyed a three story brick building owned by Mark Lemen and occupied by him as a dry goods house. The building also contained the Journal office and Knights of Pythias lodge. Insured for $26,000.

The Western Association of Window-glass Manufacturers, in session at Pittsburgh, decided to make a slight advance in rates, the amount not being divulged. A resolution was adopted ordering all factories to shut down during July and August.

The Kentucky Senate has passed a bill limiting the sale of liquor in Crittenden County to not less than a quart. The House passed a bill further changing the time of convening the Legislature from the fourth Monday in November to December 30.

The grand jury of Chicago has indicted a number of gamblers. Its report states that there was not sufficient testimony to indict the Board of Trade and bucket shops; that the Mayor allows and defends open gambling houses, while the police protect gamblers in open violation of law.

Near New Carlisle, Ind., a burglar belting from Chicago, claimed to be convicted at a protracted meeting gave up a kit of burglar's tools to the preacher, and confessed a case of safe robbing, for which he was arrested by the Sheriff of Whitley County.

At Cincinnati, Charles Belcham was found guilty of murder in the first degree for killing Patrick Hughes, in that City. Belcham is 61 years old. He did not deny the killing, but claimed that Hughes and another man assaulted him, and that he did the killing in self defence.

Cockerng Hall, New York, was densely packed last night by a meeting to express sympathy with the persecuted Hebrews in the Russian Empire. Mayor Grace presided, and a large number of New Yorks most distinguished citizens were chosen Vice Presidents, and many occupied seats on the platform.

The London Times publishes a letter from Gladstone, replying to a correspondent, who urged the release of imprisoned suspects. The Prime Minister says: "The first duty of the Government is to law and order. It cannot consistently release these individuals until they lose their power or renounce their intention of pursuing a course of disturbance."

Sir Wm. Palliser, the inventor of the Palliser projectiles, is dead.

By the retirement of Rear Admiral Beaumont, Commodore Febiger becomes Rear Admiral.

Ex Sen. Booth, of California, is the latest candidate talked of for Secretary of the Interior.

Diptheria of an uncontrollable type is raging in Franklin, Orleans and Caledonia Counties, Vermont.

The Mayor of Philadelphia says he will not grant license to any place of amusement which has a barroom attached or in which liquors are sold.

Among the inmates of the Pittsfield, Mass., almshouse is Fred P. Willis, aged 40 years old. He has squandered a fortune of $20,000 since attaining his majority.

John Cevish, John Meshka and Joseph Pashka were putting a section of iron on the bridge work at Locust Point Md., when the trestle work gave way and the men were killed.

By an overflow from the Tennessee River, 10 miles of the track of the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Road have for the past 15 days been submerged to the depth of six feet.

The President has confirmed the sentence of death imposed by a court martial on the case of three Indian scouts—"Dead Shot" "Deadly Jim" and "Skip"—convicted of mutiny at Cubicu and ordered their execution March 3 next.

The Mayor of Halifax orders Capt Ritchie of the steamship "Peruvian," from Liverpool, fined $100 for bringing his vessel to the wharf and allowing steerage passengers to land in violation of quarantine regulations, having small pox on board.

The corn famine which for months has prevailed in Southern Illinois has given the farmers a lesson of which they will take advantage in the Spring. A Vandalia dispatch says that most of the farmers in that vicinity drive to town to purchase corn for feed.

The Comptroller of the Currency has received from the East na National Bank an application for the first subscription of $60,000 for the new 3 per cent. bonds proposed in the Senate funding bills. The bank now holds nearly $500,000 exempted 3½. The application was referred to Sec. Folger.

WASHINGTON.

Civil Service Reform—The National Republican—General News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The House Committee on Reform in the Civil Service had under consideration the question of establishing another department of government, embracing agriculture, commerce and manufactures. The sentiment of the committee is decidedly in favor of the proposition.

The total value of exports of petroleum and petroleum products from the United States for 12 months ending December 31, 1881, was $48,555,103, for same period in 1880 $34,505,645.

The President appointed E. H. Conger, of Michigan, to succeed Norris as superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park.

Postmaster-General Howe will to day forward to Butterworth, Chairman of the House Committee on Civil Service Reform a long communication explanatory of the position of the Postoffice Department on the question raised by Gen. Voorhees as to the limitation of age in postal employes. The Postmaster General says: "The approval bestowed by Postmaster-General Key upon the action of the Postmaster at Cincinnati in placing such limitation upon age was specifically revoked on a subsequent order, leaving it entirely within the discretion of local Postmasters. There is however, a postal regulation that provides that mail carriers shall be within the ages of 21 and 45 years." The Postmaster General says he regards this regulation as wrong in principle, and gives his reasons therefor, and in accordance with this belief will issue an order which shall only stipulate that mail carriers be above the age of 21.

Gen. Thomas J. Brady, one of the principal owners of the National Republican, of this City, has disposed of his interest in that paper to W. A. Patton, of New York City. There is understood to be no change in the editorial and business departments of the paper, Hallett Kilbourn remaining business manager and George Gorham editor-in-chief.

The acting postmaster at Leesburg, Mich., having died of smallpox, the mails have been directed to remove the office to a safe place and burn all supplies, reserving and fumigating only first-class matter.

The accounts of William A. Cook and A. L. Gibson, for services in connection with the investigation of alleged star route frauds, were presented to Gen. Reynolds First Auditor of the Treasury, for examination and audit. They are for $67,000 and $5,000 respectively.

When the Postoffice appropriation bill comes before the House again a determined effort will be made by a number of leading Republicans to insert an amendment appropriating $400,000 for increasing the pay of postal clerks and route agents from $700 to $1,200 per annum.

The House Committee on Commerce to day authorized a favorable report be made to the House on the bill for the government and control of the Harbor of Refuge, Sand Beach, Lake Huron, Michigan.

In the straw bond star route cases counsel for the Government having agreed to waive the issuance of another subpœna and to furnish such papers as shall be enumerated in the list to be furnished by the defense the Court adjourned until Tuesday, Feb. 7th.

The Senate Committee on Territories referred the various Dakota bills to a sub committee consisting of Senators Saunders, Harrison and Garland.

Ex-Sec Bame has given to the press a letter addressed to Pres Arthur, in which he criticized the reasons assigned for the cancellment of a call for a Congress of American nationalities namely, that it might give offense to European powers, which were not invited to the Congress.

Manslaughter.

NEW YORK, Feb 2.—The Grand Jury investigated the Spuyten Duyvil disaster and returned indictments against George F. Hanford, conductor, and George Millens brakeman of the wrecked train, charging them with manslaughter in the fourth degree.

NEW YORK, Feb. 2.—The Jury censures Supt. Toncey and managers of the New York Central Road for not having the cut better guarded and for allowing a too high rate of speed through it. They advocate some method for car illuminating other than mineral oil, and say heating care by fire should be abolished; they should be heated by hot air, steam or hot water.

Dakota.

WASHINGTON Feb 2.—Sen. Saunders, Chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, has decided to report a separate bill for the division of Dakota, and keep that measure apart from the question of admitting the southern portion of the Territory into the Union. The question of the admission as a new State will be brought up after the matter of division shall have been disposed of.

Hindoo Boycotting.

In the course of a recent lecture upon "Castes and Trades in India," Monier Williams, Baden Professor of Sanscrit at Oxford, said that the Irish Land League had not invented "Boycotting." India had furnished examples of "Baycotters" and "Boycottees" for many centuries. When the lecturer was in India a cloth merchant of Ahmedapad had committed a heinous caste crime by marrying a widow, and was thereupon "Boycotted." No one would buy from him, or sell to him or speak to him, or live with him, and none of his debtors would pay their debts. He could not sue them, for no one would give any evidence.

SENTENCED.

The Law's Delays in the Guiteau Trial Seem to be Over With.

Judge Cox Denies the Motion for a New Trial of the Assassin,

And Sentences Him to be Hanged in the Washington Jail, June 30.

Wild Harangue by the Prisoner Before Sentence Is Pronounced.

WASHINGTON, Feb 3.—When Judge Cox entered Court this morning the prisoner was immediately brought in and placed in the dock. Before taking his seat Guiteau looked over to his counsel and said in a quiet and rather pleading tone:

"Can I sit at that table, if your Honor please?"

Judge Cox—"If there are no objections from counsel."

Guiteau—"Have you any objection, Colonel?"

Corkhill—"No, sir."

The prisoner then took a seat at the table by the side of Scoville, and taking out of his coat pocket a roll of manuscript addressed the Court in the apparent belief and with the air of principal counsel in the case: "If the Court please, before this motion is made, I desire to correct a few errors that have crept in." At this point he was stopped by the Court.

Col. Corkhill objected to any remarks from prisoner. Scoville also objected, and thought anything of the kind had better be postponed until the business before the Court was disposed of. Scoville continued: "If your Honor please, I have contemplated that some additional time should be given for this motion. I also have assurances from a prominent member of this bar that he will assist me next week."

Corkhill asked. "Who is the gentleman?"

Scoville declined to give his name at present except in confidence to the Court. Scoville then desired to make a new motion predicative additional grounds that he had discovered for asking a new trial. These grounds, he stated, were unauthorized conversation with outside parties, and second, subsequent admissions of an expert that he thought Guiteau insane, but did not dare to say so for fear it would injure him in business and in public estimation. Scoville read affidavits sworn and subscribed to by himself setting forth in detail the grounds stated, and added: "I have not yet prepared a formal motion based upon this affidavit, but presume it will be sufficient if I do so at any time during the day."

Corkhill—"May it please your honor, the time for filing such motions and affidavits has expired."

Judge Cox—"Well, we will postpone consideration of this matter until the motion now before the Court is disposed of."

Scoville proceeded to read the affidavits and other papers filed by him with his motion for a new trial.

T. H. Snyder, the maker of the affidavit upon which Scoville relies mainly to sustain his motion, sat immediately in the rear of Scoville. After reading the Snyder affidavit Scoville defended both the affiant and himself from criticisms which he learned had been made by prosecution.

Col. Corkhill, in reply, said: "Neither Snyder nor Scoville are on trial; when they are on trial in this Court I will attend to them. At present the subject under discussion is whether a new trial should be granted to the convicted murderer of James A. Garfield. I have stated that the signatures upon the paper which forms the basis of the Snyder affidavit are base forgeries, and I expect to prove them so to the satisfaction of the Court and the country. I have not accused Scoville of the forgery, and never supposed him to be guilty of it."

Col. Corkhill then read the affidavits of each member of the jury, in which they most positively denied ever having seen or read a copy of the Critic or any other paper during the time they served as jurors upon the trial of Guiteau. Following these was read the affidavit of Norman Wiard, to the effect that he had known Snyder for 15 years, and to his knowledge said Snyder is a thief, forger and blackmailer, and that he (Wiard) would not believe him under oath.

Col. Corkhill also read affidavits of John L. Sargent, formerly detective in Washington, and Detective McElfresh, who arrested Snyder several years since on a charge of grand larceny; also the affidavit of George C. Curtis, bailiff in charge of the room from which Snyder alleges to have taken the copy of the Critic with the jurors' names upon it. Affiant did not purchase a Critic during the trial, or have one in his room; that the only papers that attracted the suspicion of bailiffs or jury were F. H. Snyder, Mr. Scoville and J. H. Hayden. These passed the rooms on several occasions without having any ostensible business, and were objects of suspicion to both bailiffs and jurymen. Affiant further swears that at the hour when Snyder swore he found the Critic in the bailiff's room he was there and the jurors were also in their rooms, and that it was impossible for Snyder to have taken a Critic from his room unless he had first placed it there.

The affidavit of A. R. Searls, another bailiff in charge of the jury, was then read. It was of the same tenor as the preceding one. Also the affidavit of Henry Bragdon, the party alluded to by Scoville in his affidavit setting forth newly discovered evidence as ground for a new trial. Bragdon's affidavit sets forth that he saw a man in Lafayette Park, as alleged, and remarked of him that he looked like a disappointed office seeker or lunatic, but he does not know whether it was Guiteau or not.

Corkhill, in conclusion, submitted that the affidavits he had read amply sustained his allegation of forgery and fraud, and therefore he would refrain from adding any argument.

Scoville, in reply, severely denounced the attempt to blacken the character of Snyder. It was on a par with the letter which had been sent to him (Scoville,) impregnated with smallpox virus, and the virus injected into these affidavits, all instigated by the personal spite of one man—Norman Wiard—would go out through all the land, and years might be required to undo the injury thus proposed to be done to an honorable man the peer of any in the court room.

Corkhill raised a laugh by asking in a tone of innocent inquiry: "You are not speaking of Snyder, are you?"

Scoville replied with marked emphasis: "Yes sir, I am—an honorable man."

He then asked the Court to expunge from the affidavits everything of the character he had described.

Judge Cox replied the objection was clearly well taken, and that much of the affidavit objected to could not be considered as evidence. Judge Cox then stated he could not vary from the well defined rules of practice as to the admission of affidavits or time for hearing motion, but as new questions were submitted in the pending motion he would take time to mature his decision and would not announce it until to-morrow morning. He would however, be pleased to hear any legal authorities that counsel might desire to cite.

Scoville then proceeded to argue his motion, citing authorities and precedents.

WASHINGTON Feb. 4.—As soon as Judge Cox entered the court room and Court was formally opened, the prisoner took his place in the dock and did not repeat the request of yesterday to be allowed to sit at counsel's table.

Scoville stated he wished to say that since the adjournment of Court he had been informed that Courtis, who made the affidavit relative to the Critic matter, was not the bailiff in charge of the room at the time the paper was found, that he had been substituted for a man by the name of Sliner, who was in charge at the time the paper was found, and who was withdrawn by the prosecution. "This man," said Scoville "I am told, knows about the paper, and I can in 10 minutes summon as a witness a party who will say that the man Sliner was heard to remark that if that matter of the Critic became known he (Sliner) would have to jump Town."

Col. Corkhill objected to the evident attempt to postpone consideration of his motion. If every bit of gossip and heresy was to be dragged in here there would never be any end to the question.

Scoville replied he did not ask for postponement; he simply desired to call the attention of the Court to information he had received as showing how important it was to investigate this matter with the closest scrutiny.

Judge Cox immediately began to read from manuscript his decision upon the motion, reading from various authorities bearing upon the case. Judge Cox discussed at some length the circumstances attending the finding of the newspaper in the room of one of the bailiffs of the jury in the case. First as to the handwriting: There are several circumstances that make it impossible that at least two of the names upon the margin of the paper were written by the gentlemen themselves. Second, if as suggested, this paper was lying on the table in the bailiff's room, and the gentlemen of the jury, in writing in albums, first tried their pens upon the margin, it would amount to nothing in the face of the sworn affidavit of every member of the jury that they did not see or read a paper at any time during the trial. No one could swear to the fact that the jurors did write upon the paper, while they all swear they did not, and there is no reason to doubt their veracity. So far as the discovery of new evidence is concerned, the evidence to be introduced is as to the prisoner's manner and appearance prior to the assassination. If there had been no evidence introduced upon this subject there might be some force in the request; but a dozen or more witnesses testified on the trial as to his manner and appearance covering the period of time from March until the commission of the act. The evidence now sought to be introduced would be merely cumulative, and would not affect the verdict. As to the expert witness whose admissions after the trial are alleged to have been different from his evidence given upon the trial, Judge Cox said unsworn admissions of this character could never be considered as ground for overturning a verdict that may have been obtained through evidence of the very witness who from corrupt motives might seek to reverse a verdict.

From all the papers presented Judge Cox summed up: "I am unable to find any reason to grant the motion, which is therefore overruled."

Scoville—"I would like to note an exception to the ruling of the Court."

Col Corkhill—"Your Honor, it now becomes my duty—"

Scoville—"One moment, please; I would like to file, in due form, the motion to which I referred to yesterday."

Scoville then filed his motion in arrest of judgment.

Guiteau, who had been permitted to resume his seat at the counsel table, called out:—"If your Honor please, I desire to ask if there is any motion that I ought to make to reserve my rights?"

Scoville tried to prevent his speaking, but he retorted: "I don't want any advantage taken of me; I want to know how much time I shall have to prepare my appeal to the Court in banc."

Scoville—"Please keep quiet; we haven't reached that yet."

Guiteau (with much excitement)—"I won't keep quiet. I am here and I propose to do my own talking."

Judge Cox then informed Scoville of the rules of practice applicable to the filing of his exceptions, and after this matter had been arranged Col. Corkhill renewed his motion, saying: "It is now my duty to ask for the sentence of the Court."

Judge Cox (to the prisoner)—"Stand up. Have you anything to say why sentence should not now be passed upon you?"

Guiteau (still sitting)—"I ask Your Honor to postpone sentence as long as possible."

Judge Cox—"Stand up! Have you anything to say why sentence should not now be pronounced upon you?"

The prisoner then arose, pale, but with lips compressed and a desperate determination stamped upon his features. In a low and deliberate tone he began, but soon his manner became wild and violent, and pounding upon the table, he delivered himself of the following harangue:

"I am not guilty of the charge set forth in the indictment. It was God's act, not mine and God will take care of it, and convict the American people forget it. He will take care of it, and every officer of the Government, from the Executive down to that Marshal, taking in every man on that jury and every member of the bench, will pay for it, and the American Nation will roll in blood if my body goes into the ground and I am hung. The Lawspat the despised Galilean in the grave; for the time they triumphed, but at the destruction of Jerusalem, 50 years afterward the Almighty got even with them. I am not afraid of death. I am here as God's man. Kill me to-morrow, if you want. I am God's man, and I have been from the start."

Judge Cox then proceeded to pass sentence, addressing the prisoner as follows: "You have been convicted of a crime so terrible in its circumstances and so far reaching in its results that it has drawn upon you the horror of the whole world and the execrations of your countrymen. The excitement produced by such an offense made it no easy task to secure for you a fair and impartial trial; but you have had the power of the United States Treasury and of the Government in your service to protect your person from violence and to procure evidence from all parts of the country; you have had as fair and impartial jury as ever assembled in a Court of Justice; you have been defended by counsel with a zeal and devotion that merits the highest encomium, and I certainly have done my best to secure a fair presentation of your defense. Notwithstanding all this you have been found guilty. It would have been a comfort to many people if the verdict of the jury had established the fact that your act was that of an irresponsible man; it would have left the people the satisfying belief that the crime of political assassination was something entirely foreign to the institutions and civilization of our country; but the result has denied them that comfort, and the country will accept it as a fact that that crime can be committed, and the Court will have to deal with it with the highest penalty known to the criminal code, to serve as an example to others. Your career has been so extraordinary that people might well at one time have doubted your sanity; but one cannot but believe that when the crime was committed you thoroughly understood the nature of the crime and its consequence—"

Guiteau—"I was acting as God's man—"

Judge Cox—"And that you had moral sense and conscience enough to recognize the moral iniquity of such an act."

Prisoner—"That's a matter of opinion."

Judge Cox—"Your own testimony shows that you recoiled with horror from the idea. You say that you prayed against it; you say that you thought it might be prevented; this shows that your conscience warned you against it, but by the wretched sophistry of your own mind, you worked yourself up against your own conscience. What motive could have induced you to this act must be a matter of conjecture. Probably men will think that some fanaticism or morbid desire for self exaltation was the real inspiration for the act. Your own testimony seems to controvert the theories of your counsel. They have maintained and thought, honestly, I believe, that you were driven against your will by an insane impulse. The testimony showed that you deliberately resolved to do it, and that deliberate and misguided will was the sole impulse for this seemingly insanity to some persons, but the law looks upon it as a wilful crime. You will have due opportunity of having any errors I may have committed during the course of the trial passed upon by the Court in banc, but meanwhile it is necessary for me to pronounce the sentence of the law, that you be taken to the common jail of the District from whence you came, and there be kept in confinement, and on Friday, the 30th day of June, 1882, you be taken to the place prepared for your execution within the walls of said jail, and there between the hours of 12 M. and 2 P. M. you be hanged by the neck until you are dead, and may the Lord have mercy on your soul."

During the reading Guiteau stood apparently unmoved, and with his gaze riveted upon the Judge; but when the final words were spoken he struck the table violently and shouted, "and may the Lord have mercy on your soul! I would rather stand where I do than where that jury does, and where Your Honor does. I'm not afraid to die. I stand here as God's man, and God Almighty will curse every man who has had a part in rendering this unrighteous verdict.

"Nothing but good has come from Garfield's removal, and that will be the verdict of posterity on my inspiration. I don't care a snap for the verdict of this corrupt generation. I would rather a thousand times be in my position than that of those who have hounded me to death. I shall have a glorious flight to glory; but that miserable scoundrel Corkhill will have a permanent job down below, where the devil is preparing for him."

After apparently talking himself out, the prisoner turned to his broiler, and without the slightest trace of excitement, conversed for some minutes before being taken from the court room.

FUNDING BILL.

Text of the Sherman Funding Bill as it Passed the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—The following is the full text of the 3 per cent. funding bill, as passed by the Senate:

Be it enacted, etc., That the Secretary of the Treasury is hereby authorized to receive at the Treasury and at the office of any Assistant Treasurer of the United States and at any postal money order office lawful money of the United States to the amount of $50, or any multiple of that sum, or any bonds of the United States bearing 3½ per cent interest which are hereby declared valid, and to issue in exchange therefor an equal amount of registered or coupon bonds of the United States of the denominations of $5, $100, $5,000, $1,000 and $10,000, of such form as he may prescribe, bearing interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum, payable either quarterly or semi annually at the Treasury of the United States. Such bonds shall be exempt from all taxation, by or under State authority, and will be payable at the pleasure of the United States, provided that the bonds herein authorized shall not be called in and paid so long as any bonds of the United States heretofore issued, bearing a higher rate of interest than three per cent, and which shall be redeemable at the pleasure of the United States, shall be outstanding and uncalled. The last of said bonds originally issued, and their substitutes under this act, shall be first called in and this order of payment shall be followed until all shall have been paid. Money deposited under this act shall be promptly applied solely to the redemption of bonds of the United States bearing 3½ per centum interest; and the aggregate amount of deposits made and bonds issued under this act shall not exceed the sum of $200,000,000. The amount of lawful money so received on deposit as aforesaid shall not exceed at any time the sum of $35,000,000. Before any deposits are received at any postal money order office, under this act, the Postmaster at such office shall file with the Secretary of the Treasury his bond, with satisfactory security, conditioned that he will promptly transmit to the Treasurer of the United States money received by him, in conformity with regulations to be prescribed by such Secretary, and the deposit with any Postmaster shall not at any time exceed the amount of his bond.

SEC. 2. Any National banking association now organized, or hereafter organized, desiring to withdraw its circulating notes upon the deposit of lawful money with the Treasurer of the United States, as provided in section four of the act of June 20, 1874 entitled, "An act fixing the amount of United States notes providing for the redistribution of National bank currency, and for other purposes," shall be required to give 30 days' notice to the Comptroller of the Currency of its intention to deposit lawful money and withdraw its circulating notes; provided, that not more than $5,000,000 of lawful money shall be deposited during any calendar month for this purpose; and provided further, that the provisions of this section shall not apply to bonds called for redemption by the Secretary of the Treasury.

SEC. 3. That nothing in this act shall be so construed as to authorize an increase of the public debt.

BURIED ALIVE.

No Hope for the Thirty-Two Men in the Midlothian Mine—Two Bodies Recovered—Distressing Scene.

RICHMOND Va., Feb. 4.—A later dispatch states that there is little or no hope for any of the 32 in the shaft.

News of the disaster spread rapidly, and in a short times crowd had gathered. The scene was most distressing, as nearly every one had some relative or friend among the entombed miners.

THE ENTOMBED.

Whites—Wm. H. Marshall, bottom boss, George Jewett, jr., James Brown, John Morris, Richard Cagnill, James E. Hall, Thomas M. Hall, A. V. Jewett, Joseph Cournow, James Shields.

Colored—Richard Morgan, Samuel Cox, Joseph Cunhepp, Alex. Logan, Major Pollard, Squire Bright, Lewis Hobbs, Isham Graves, Robert Brooks, Albert Hughes, Jeff. Coleman, Robert Binford, Pleasant Stewart, Ben Brooks, Peter Hopper, Solomon Taylor, John Green, Daniel Hansmond, Ed Ross, Thomas Sumnells, James Mills, Fred. Anderson.

The shaft was nearly 600 feet deep, running about three fourths of a mile in a lateral direction.

The Midlothian coal mines belong to the estate of the late H. H. Boroughs, of New York, and cost, about 12 years ago, between $400,000 and $500 000.

TWO BODIES FOUND.

RICHMOND, Feb. 5.—The latest reports from the Midlothian mine disaster states that during the morning a relief party descended the Grove shaft, but was compelled to return before reaching the bottom.

At 1:30 P. M another party went down to the bottom, and upon their return reported pure air below.

At 2:30 Supt. Dodds, with a third party made the descent, remaining nearly an hour. They explored the tunnel for some distance. At the mouth of one of the chambers in the vicinity of the engine, they discovered another body, which is supposed to be that of the colored fireman, Robert Summells. This body, together with that discovered last night were brought to the surface this evening. The work of repairing the brattice for the improvement of ventilation is progressing, and it is expected by to-morrow a more satisfactory exploration will be made.

RICHMOND, Feb. 7.—Advices from the Midlothian mine state the body of Engineer Joseph Cournow (white) was found to day about 50 feet from his engine. He was not burned or disfigured, save a bruise on the nose. This makes five bodies recovered. Regular working shifts of 10 men are now organized. Citizens of the coal field appeal for relief for the widows and orphans. The Baptist ministers resolved to take up collections in their churches here Sunday next.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, Feb 8, 1882.

The financial news from England and France will be not reassuring, is perhaps going that a week ago. The business in America during the week just closed in many of its circles has been quiet, as is attested by the falling off in the exchanges, which aggregated to $10,345,800 against $10,853,100 last week. Money, which ruled in the beginning of the week at 4@5 per cent, closed at 6. Prime mercantile paper 6@7 per cent. Sterling exchange active and strong for short sights, at $4.83½@4.83¾ for long. Stocks have been weak. Governments have ruled firm for the week. Railway bonds inactive. State securities dull.

The following are the exports (exclusive of specie) from the Port of New York to foreign ports for the week ending January 31 and since the beginning of the year as compared with the corresponding periods of previous years:

For the week	$ 7,121,816	$ 6,417,001
Previously reported	24,763,782	21,259,093
Total since Jan. 1	$ 31,885,048	$ 27,696,578

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to The Blade say money is loaning in New York at 6@6 per cent per annum. Bar silver 1½. Sterling Exchange weak and nominal rates for demand even ½ per cent; actual business at $4.83½ for 60 days and $4.85¾ for sight. Posted rates ½ higher for exchange. Gold ½ lower for 4½s registered, and unchanged for the remainder. State securities fairly active, except Tennessees, which were in demand. Railroad bonds dull. Stocks—After 11 o'clock the market was dull, and prices were irregular. Kansas & Texas and Denver & Rio Grande receded ½ per cent, and Richmond & Danville advanced 1 per cent.

Government bonds to-day extended. 6's of '81, extended, 102¾; 4½'s coupons, 114¾; 4's coupons, 115¾; Pacific 6s of '95, 125.

STOCK MARKETS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat
Old Tennessee's	74½	73¾	73¼	73¼	74¾	73¼
New Tennessee's	74	73¾	73¾	73	73¼	74
Old Virginia's	34	34	33	34	33	34
Va. con. 6s, def'd	15½	15	15	15½	15½	15¾
Missouri 6's	101¾	98	100	100	100	101¼
Louisiana 7½'s	97	97¼	97¼	97¼	97¼	97¾

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat.
U. S. 6's extend.	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾	100¾
U. S. 5's, extend	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. 4½'s, coup	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾	114¾
U. S. 4's, coup.	115¾	115¾	115¾	115¾	115¾	115¾
Sterling, 60 days	483½	483½	483½	483½	483½	483½
Sterling, 60 days	484¾	484	484	484	484¼	484¼
Pacific 6's of '95	125	125	125	125	125	125

The United States Treasurer now sells United States bonds to secure National bank circulation. $371,200,700; United States bonds deposited during the week, $1,074,750; United States bonds withdrawn during the week $1,881,150; National bank circulation outstanding, Currency notes, $361,557,309; gold notes, $463,374. The customs receipts at Washington on Monday amounted to $774,293, and the internal revenue receipts to $469,439. The Treasurer received $83,000 in National bank notes for redemption; the total of such receipts for the week, compared with the same week of 1881, being as follows:

	1881.	1882.
New York	$ 653,000	$ 571,000
Boston	60,000	270,000
Philadelphia	97,000	80,000
Miscellaneous	373,000	84,000
Total	$1,387,000	$1,129,000

The following is the bank statement for the week ending Saturday:

Loans, increase	$5,855,500
Specie, decrease	1,705,700
Legal tenders, decrease	9,962,000
Deposits, increase	43,400
Circulation, increase	2,793,025
Reserve, decrease	2,793,025

The banks now hold $6,881,925 more than legal requirements.

DRY GOODS.

In the general dry goods for the week just closed, the movement was only moderately good although in certain lines of seasonable goods the transactions were satisfactory. Buyers of the better class of dress goods are in market in good force, and are examining offerings with considerable attention, but in their purchases they appear to exercise a great deal of prudence, and show but little disposition to anticipate wants to any great extent beyond their legitimate requirements. There is no gainsaying the fact that many departments up to the present time have been exactly in accordance with expectations. Yet, all things considered, and especially that the year is yet young, business has progressed about as well as the most of even the most sanguine expected it to. There is no great rush or excitement in the commencement of the season was anticipated, and therefore they are not disappointed. The fact that large buyers near about the close of the old year, having given more or less free orders for cottons for the spring season, has to some extent made current business so far in the new one dowdyish much lighter than it probably would otherwise have been. The results of the week, however, in connection with the moderate current selections and orders, to keep the most popular makes of brown, bleached and colored cottons closely sold up in first hands.

WOOL.

The Wool Circular of Harding, Martin & Co., Boston, says of the market: The business of the week has been small compared with previous weeks for some time past, but we can scarcely look for an active demand at the time of year, as orders are usually placed a little more in advance of wants. Prices remain the same and are steady and firm for all kinds of wool if we except coarse and low. Those are about as hard to place as at any time for a year, as manufacturers still mostly for the better grades. Holders are very confident about the future of the market. The business in combing and delaine fleeces continues light, but the sales in this line are quite fair for the finer grades noticed in previous reports. Unwashed and unmerchantable to use the buttress has been quite free. The sales of territory wools have been wholly confined to more moderate grades, which are in more demand than ever. Pulled wools